

KENICHI SONODA PRESENTS

ガンスミスキャッツ

DARK HORSE MANGA™

Volume 3

GUNSMITH CATS

R E V I S E D E D I T I O N 3

健一 田園

Vol.
3



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Lettering and retouch
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==== RALLY VINCENT AND MINNIE-MAY =====

GUNSMITH CATS

REVISED 3 EDITION

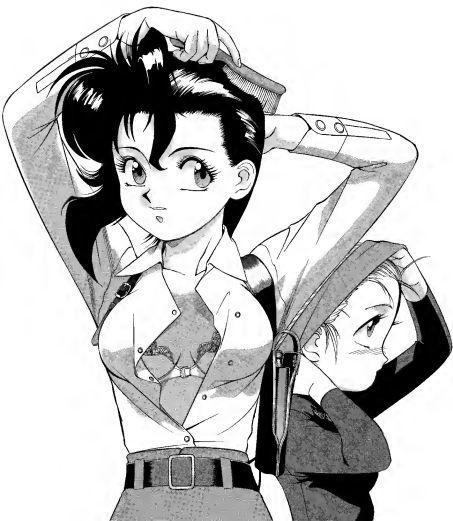
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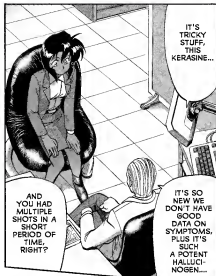


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CHAPTER 35

ROLLING BEAN





IT'S TRICKY STUFF, THIS KERASINE...

AND YOU HAD MULTIPLE SHOTS IN A SHORT PERIOD OF TIME, RIGHT?

IT'S SO NEW WE DON'T HAVE GOOD DATA ON SYMPTOMS, PLUS IT'S SUCH A POTENT HALLUCINOGEN...



EH...?!



WE'D BETTER GIVE IT A LITTLE MORE TIME.



COLD MEDICINE OR EVEN CAFFEINE COULD TRIGGER A RELAPSE.

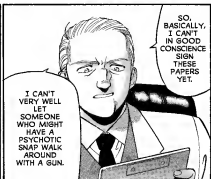
THERE'S STILL THE RISK OF FLASHBACKS.

BUT IT'S BEEN TWO WHOLE WEEKS!



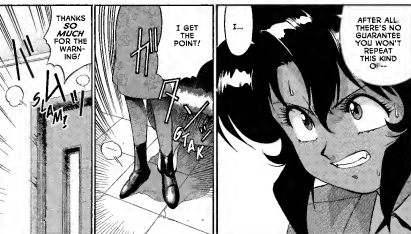
LOOK-- WHAT IF YOU TOOK THIS OPPORTUNITY TO JUST GIVE UP BOUNTY HUNTING?

YEAH... I SEE.



I CAN'T VERY WELL LET SOMEONE WHO MIGHT HAVE A PSYCHOTIC SNAP WALK AROUND WITH A GUN.

SO, BASICALLY, I CAN'T IN GOOD CONSCIENCE SIGN THESE PAPERS YET.





FOR-
GET
IT.

P S H H...



DON'T WORRY,
YOU'LL GET THEM
BACK. YOU'VE
JUST GOT TO BE
PREPARED TO
COOL YOUR JETS
FOR A MONTH
OR SO, THAT'S
ALL.

IT'S NOT JUST
MY BOUNTY
HUNTING LICENSE.
IT'S MY LICENSE
TO CARRY, MY
LICENSE TO
RUN A GUN
SHOP...

BUT,
ROY!

WITHOUT AN
OKAY FROM
THE DOCTOR, I
CAN'T LIFT
THE FREEZE
ON YOUR
LICENSE.

AND
"BAMBI
EYES"
WON'T DO YOU
ANY
GOOD
EITHER,
RALLY.



CELL
PHONE!



DON'T
TELL
ME...

BUT WHAT
I WANT TO
KNOW
RIGHT NOW
IS...WHAT'S
THAT
BULGE IN
YOUR
JACKET?





I MEAN,
IT'S NOT LIKE,
YOU KNOW,
YOU'LL BE
CHASING
ANYONE OR
NOTHING. NOW
THAT THEY
YANKED YOUR
LICENSE FOR
LETTING THAT
KILLER GET
AWAY...

YOU
CAN
USE MY
MINI
INSTEAD.

MY NEW
BOYFRIEND,
HE'S LIKE,
A CAR
FREAK AND
STUFF.
HUH?

NEVER
HEARD
OF
HIM.

"BEAN
BANDIT"
...?

BEAN
BANDIT
INTER-
FERED,
SEE? THE
BEST
GETAWAY
DRIVER
IN
CHICA-
GO...

IT...IT
WAS *NOT*
LIKE THAT.
I DID
NOT LET
HER...
"GET
AWAY."

**RALLY!
EYES
FRONT
!!**

WELL, HE'S
OUT THERE.
SOMEWHERE!
THAT LOUSY,
GOOD FOR
NOTHING,
MA@GOT-
INFESTED
HEAP OF
GARBAGE
!!!



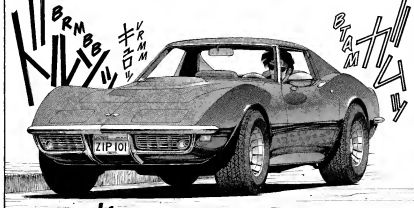


MAY!
HAVE
YOU GOT
YOUR
DISGUISE
KIT?!



ぶっ







LOOK AT THESE UNPAID CHARGES! GETTING YOUR GUN TO YOU IN THE CEMETERY, GETAWAY SETUP, CREATING A DISTRACTION...NOT TO MENTION A NEW PAIR OF GLASSES.

WHA--?!
BECKY,
YOU--

SHE OUGHT TO KNOW WHAT MY BANK ACCOUNT IS LIKE RIGHT NOW!!

BECKY, YOU MONEY-GRUBBING...

(GIMPY)
HOW RUDE!

AS FAR AS BEAN GOES, I CALLED HIM IN FOR YOU, SO I EXPECT YOU TO PICK UP AT LEAST EIGHTY PERCENT OF--

KCHAK

ARE YOU JOKING?! I'M NAILING HIS ASS BUT GOOD!

SO... WE BREAK IT OFF?

Yours Enfant
Terre Fatale
ou bien
Terre Annel

B
T
A
M
B
B

B
R
M
B
B











WHAT'S
THE
SCORE?



WHAD-
DAYA
THINK
...??



YOU EXPECT
ME TO CHECK
THE GOODS
WHEN I
PICK THEM
UP?

...AND THE
TWENTY-
FIVE ON
DELIVERY.



TWENTY-
FIVE
GRAND
UP
FRONT...



THERE'LL BE
ONE OF
MY MEN
PRESENT
WHEN THEY
LOAD YOU
UP. IT'S
COOL.



I'M
A
CARRIER.
I
CARRY.
THAT'S
ALL.

MAYBE IT'S
JUST A "MEASLY
MILLION IN
POWDER," BUT
IT'S NOT MY
JOB TO
CHECK
THAT IT'S
GOOD.



I'VE
SENT
THE
OTHER
HALF
TO MY
MAN
ON
SITE.



THERE'S
HALF OF
A
GREEN-
BACK IN
THIS
ENVELOPE.







H-HEY?
WHAT THE F---?!
LEMMIE GO!!



WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN,
"GEEZER"
...?



WAAH
#66

YA
FRIG-
GIN
BRAT!!



DRUGS,
HUH.

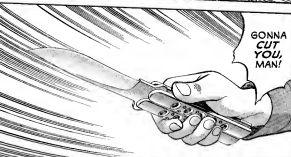
SCREW
YOU,
DUDE!



WHAT
YOU
GOT,
KID?

HIS
ASS IS
MINE!

HOLD
THAT
THIEVIN'
LITTLE RAT
BASTARD
FOR ME!





I SAID
DON'T
MOVE!

THAT
WAS
YOU IN
THAT
BLONDE
WIG?
GIMME
MY TIP
BACK.

I HEARD
YOUR
LITTLE
CHAT IN
THAT
STRIP
JOINT.

AIN'T
THIS A
SURPRISE
IT WAS
YOU
IN THE
MINI.
EH?

...THEN
WHY'D
YOU
JUST
AGREE
TO DO
A DRUG
RUN?!

IF YOU'RE THE
KIND OF GUY
WHO DUMPS
A COUPLE
HUNDRED
BUCKS' WORTH
OF DRUGS--
NOT TO
MENTION AN
ENTIRE
DEALER--
DOWN THE
SEWER...

YOU KNOW,
BEAN...
YOU'RE
GETTING
HARDER AND
HARDER
FOR ME
TO UNDER-
STAND.

NO!! I WANT
YOU TO DROP
THE JOB! GO
BACK IN THERE
AND GIVE THAT
GUY BACK HIS
ADVANCE!

IF I TURNED
HIM DOWN,
SOMEONE ELSE
WOULD'VE
DONE IT. IF
IT'S ALL THE
SAME ANYWAY,
I MIGHT AS
WELL MAKE
THE MONEY
MYSELF.

すしほっ

F W I P P

YOU
DON'T
EVEN
HAVE A
GUN.

YOU
THINK YOU
SCARE
ME? I'M
NOT THAT
DUMB.



YOU KEEP
ME FROM
MAKING
THIS RUN,
WITHOUT
THE HELP OF
YOUR COP
FRIENDS...

BUT IF
YOU'RE
THAT
PISSED
OFF
ABOUT
IT, LET'S
DEAL.



BUT SCREW
UP, AND YOU
KEEP YOUR
NOSE OUT
OF MY DAMN
BUSINESS...
FOR
GOOD!

...YOU PULL
THAT OFF,
AND I
NEVER RUN
DRUGS
AGAIN.
OKAY?



CHAPTER 36
SLEEPER



FORGET IT, BEAN!!
I'M NOT GOING FOR THAT DEAL!!

IF YOU'RE SO WORRIED ABOUT LAW AND JUSTICE, THEN LEAVE IT TO THE COPS. JUST **BUTT OUT**, GIRL.

BUT IF YOU'RE SO HOT ON CATCHING ME THAT YOU'LL BREAK THE LAW, THEN YOU SURE AS HELL DON'T NEED THE COPS AROUND.

HELL, EVEN I KNOW THEY YANKED YOUR LICENSE.



I WON'T EVEN BOTHER TO TELL YOU NOT TO USE YOUR GUNS. BUT STOP HIDING BEHIND THE LAW WHENEVER IT SUITS YOU. AND IGNORING WHEN IT DON'T!

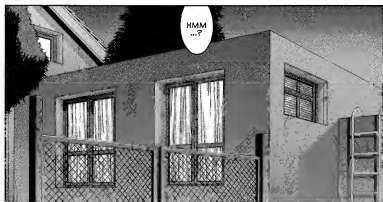


IF IT'S A SHOWDOWN YOU WANT, THEN AT LEAST TELL ME WHERE YOU'RE LEAVING FROM AND WHEN!

HEY, THAT'S HALF THE FIGHT, BABE.







...WITH A
BREAK
IN?!

YOU WANT
ME TO
HELP YOU...

AND WHO
BETTER TO
HELP THAN
"LADY
LOCKSMITH"
HERSELF?!

I'VE FOUND
OUT WHERE
HE LIVES...
NOW THE
SHOWDOWN
REALLY
STARTS!

か
し
つ
G
R
A
B

PLEASE,
MISTY?

YOU JUST
POP HIS
LOCK
FOR ME...

ARE YOU, UH...
ABSOLUTELY
SURE IT'S ALL
RIGHT? I MEAN,
WITH YOUR
LICENSE SUSPENDED
AND ALL...

SO WE DO A
LITTLE "B&E"...SO
WHAT?! IF WE'RE
GONNA STOP THESE
DRUGS GOING OUT,
WE **HAVE** TO!
SO HELP OUT
ALREADY, MISTY!

"WE"
YOU
MEAN...
ME
TOO?

...AND
WE'LL TAKE
CARE OF
THE REST.
RELAX!





"...HALF
OF A
CERTAIN
DOLLAR
BILL!"



"THERE'S
ONE
THING
BEAN
REALLY
NEEDS
TO
SCORE
THE
DOPE..."



"BUT I
THINK HE'S
A GUY WHO
KEEPS HIS
WORD."

"WELL, IF
HE DOESN'T,
AT LEAST
I CAN TELL
THE COPS
ABOUT HIS
HIDEOUT."



"HEY, HE'S A
TOP-NOTCH
DRIVER...I
JUST DON'T
WANT HIM
RUNNING
DRUGS,
Y'KNOW?"

"IT'S
WEIRD, RAL'.
YOU'RE
ENEMIES, BUT
YOU TALK
LIKE YOU
KINDA TRUST
HIM."



"YEAH, I
KNOW
WHAT
YOU
MEAN...
BELIEVE
ME."

KCHAK

"JUST
NOT
DRUGS
!!!"



"BUT...SAY YOU
DO WIN, IS
BEAN REALLY
GOING TO
KEEP HIS
PROMISE?"





OKAY.
BUT
DO IT
QUICK.

THE *RIGHT*
WAY TO DO
THIS IS TO
MIKE THE
DOOR AND
WATCH THINGS
FOR A WHILE,
MAKE SURE
NOBODY'S
THERE...



THE
ONLY
PRINTS
GO TO
THIS
ROOM.



...
...!



...AND IF
HE DID, IT
MIGHT MEAN
HE'S IN HIS
GARAGE--SO
HE COULD
BE ON HIS
WAY UP ANY
SECOND
NOW!

THE
ONLY
WAY HE
COULD
FIND IT
IS IF HE
SEARCHED
THE
CAR...



*~K
~K~*
RALLY!
BAD NEWS!
THE TRACER
SIGNAL
QUIT!



SKREEK



O-
OKAY!

MISTY!
OPEN
THE
DOOR,
NOW!









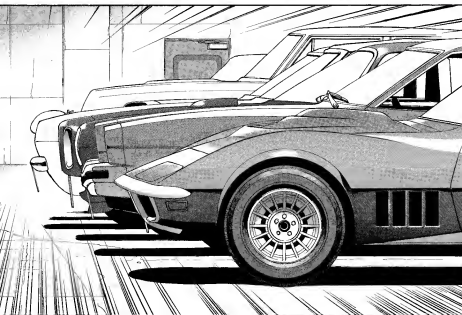


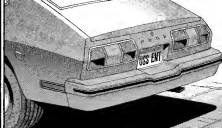
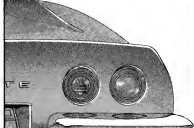


*THE FORD BOSS 302 MUSTANG (BUILT IN THE '70s, WITH A 302ci ENGINE)









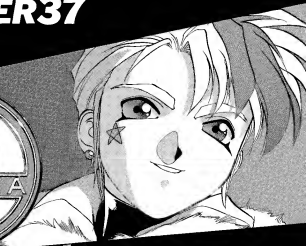


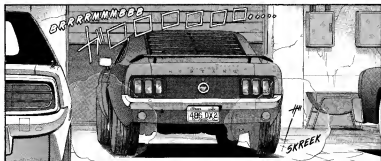
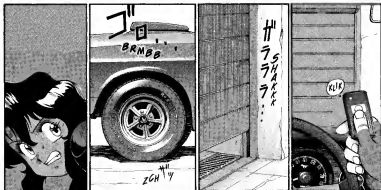




CHAPTER 37

V26









-SHK-
-SHK-



...?
MORSE
CODE
...?



-SHK-
-SHK-
-SHK-



-SHKSHK-
-SHK-
-SHK-
-SHK-
-SHKSHK-
-SHK-



RALLY
WANTS TO
KNOW THAT,
TOO!
HURRY!
SHE'S
ALMOST OUT
OF RADIO
RANGE!

WH-
WHERE'S
HE
GO-
ING
?!



WAY!
SHE MUST BE
RIGHT IN THE
BACK
SEAT, MISTY.
SHE CAN'T EVEN TALK--
SHE'S USING MORSE
CODE.

SHE'S
IN
THAT
BOSS
MUS-
TANG!



IN
BEAN'S
CAR?!
NO
WAY!



OKAY,
GOTCHA.
I'LL GIVE
IT A
TRY.

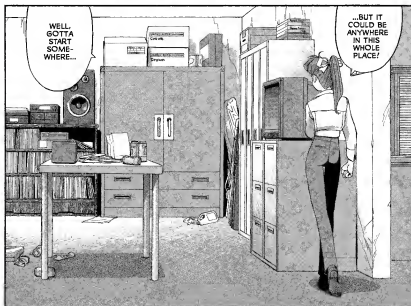


C'MON,
MISTY!
BEAN MUST
HAVE
PREPARED
FOR HIS
RUN!
LOOK!

"HURRY!"
...?!
AND
DO
WHAT
?!

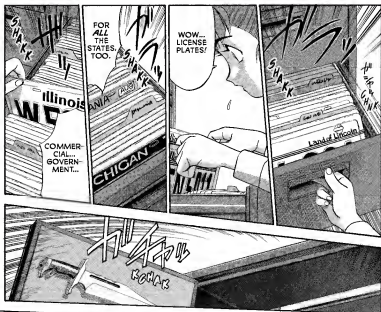


EASY
FOR
HER
TO
SAY...

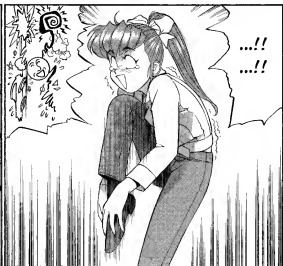


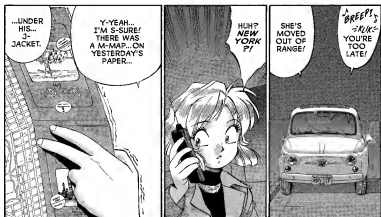
WELL,
GOTTA
START
SOME-
WHERE...

...BUT IT
COULD BE
ANYWHERE
IN THIS
WHOLE
PLACE!









THEN
IT REALLY
IS
JUST
ONE ON
ONE!

RALLY'S
CARRYING
ON A
SUS-
PENDED
LICENSE.

NO CAN
DO...RALLY
SWORE SHE'D
HAVE IT OUT
WITH HIM
ONCE AND
FOR ALL.

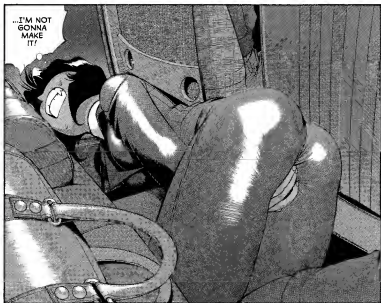
I DUNNO,
MINNIE...SHOULD
RALLY REALLY
BE TAKING ON
A GUY WHO
C-CAN WEAR A
JACKET LIKE
THAT?! MAYBE
WE SHOULD
CALL THE
COPS...

YEAH...
NOT
LIKE I
COULDN'T
SEE IT
COMING...

WE
GOTTA
KEEP THE
COPS
OUT OF IT
FOR HER
SAKE,
TOO.

BE-
SIDES...







OH,
MAN...
IF I
CAN'T
HOLD
IT...



WE
LEFT
CHICAGO
FOUR
HOURS
AGO...



IF I
JUST LET
IT GO,
HE'S GONNA
SMELL IT,
AND THAT'LL
BE
ALL SHE
WROTE.

DAMN!!
THIS
ISN'T
FUNNY!!



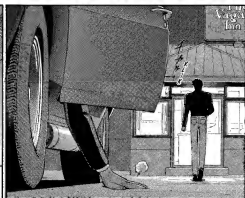
...THEN
MAYBE I
SHOULD
GO FOR
BROKE
AND--

SO,
IF HE'S
GONNA
FIND ME
ANYWAY...



GYU

GWA











PLEASD
TO MEET
YOU...
**MISTER
BANDIT.**

YOU
THE
GUY...?



THANKS, BUT
I ALWAYS
GET ME THE
JUMBO
PLATE O'
RIBS.



THE
SAUSAGE
PLATTER
HERE IS
QUITE
PASSABLE.

WHAT
WILL
YOU
HAVE?
BEER?



HEH...A
"TRANSA-
TION," IS
IT...?



SOUNDS
ENTICING.
I SHALL
JOIN YOU,
THEN.

BETTER
TO DISCUSS
OUR
TRANSACTION
OVER
FOOD.



OR...IF WE
TAKE MY
BRAND-NEW
VIPER...
ABOUT FIVE
MINUTES!



I KNOW A
SAFE AND VERY
ELEGANT PLACE
TO EAT ABOUT
A FIFTEEN-
MINUTE DRIVE
FROM HERE.

NATURALLY,
I EXPECT YOU
TO ENSURE OUR
STORIES ARE
CONSISTENT
WHEN YOU
REACH NEW
YORK.



WITH THIS I
WOULD LIKE TO
PURCHASE THAT
"FIFTY CENT BILL"
YOU HAVE. AS A
BONUS, I WILL
TOSS IN A VERY
SPECIAL ROOM
KEY.



I HAVE
HERE A BANK
DRAFT FOR
THREE
HUNDRED
THOUSAND
DOLLARS.



A
VIPER
...?



MY UNDER-
STANDING IS
THAT YOU
ACCEPTED THIS
WORK FROM
GLASS FOR
TWO HUNDRED
THOUSAND.



CHOMP



WE HAVE
OBTAINED
QUITE
COMPLETE
INFORMATION
ABOUT THIS
AFFAIR, MR.
BANDIT.

I KNOW
SOMETHING
ABOUT YOU,
MISTER BANDIT.
I KNOW YOU
DON'T LIKE
TO BE
CHEATED.



APPARENTLY, HE
TOLD YOU THAT
YOU WOULD BE
MOVING ONE
MILLION DOLLARS
WORTH OF
PRODUCT—BUT
THE REAL STREET
VALUE IS TEN
MILLION.







Y-YES,
SIR!

CALL
THE COPS!
NOW!!



WHA
--?!
NO WAY!

A-
AFTER
ALL,
YOU'RE
A MAN
WITH
MANY
ENEMIES.
THIS MUST
HAPPEN
ALL THE
TIME.



I...I'VE
NEVER
SEEN
THAT
MAN
BE-
FORE.

SO IF
I WOULDN'T
DEAL, YOU
FIGURED
YOU'D JUST
TAKE IT,
HUH?



H-
HOWEVER,
IF YOU
DON'T LIKE
MY OFFER,
I AM
ADAPTABLE.

Y-
YES!

THEN
WE'RE
THROUGH
TALKING
...?



YOUR
OPPONENT
WILL BE
AN **AC
COBRA
427.**



HOW
ABOUT
A RACE?
A RACE
FOR THE
HALF
BILL...?

SURELY
NOT! MY
DRIVER
IS OVER
THERE...



AGAINST
YOU?!



A
427
...?

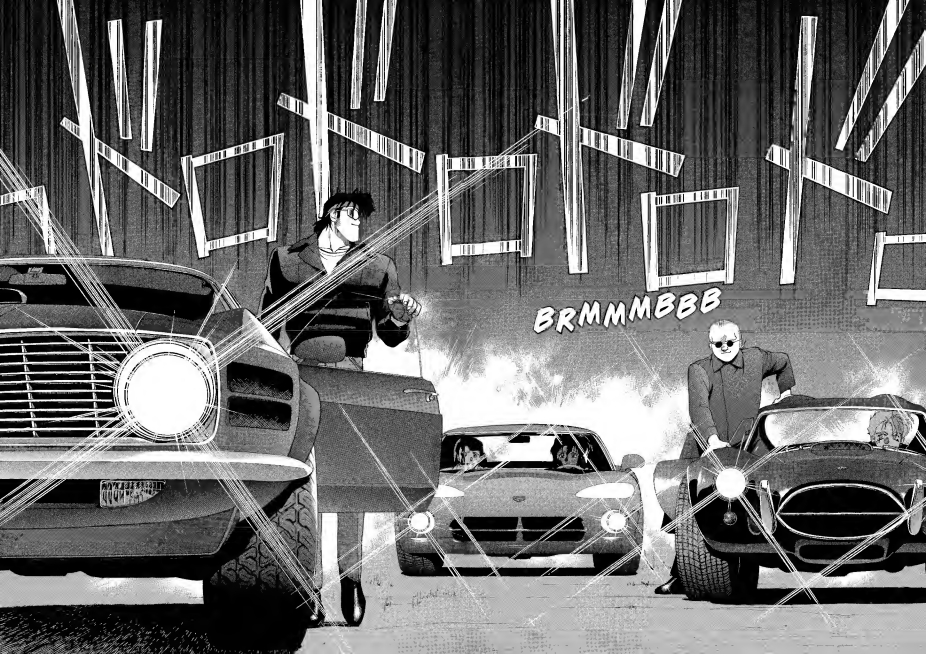


HMM.











YOU'RE
BOTH
NUTS!
AND
SO AM
I!



HUH!
WHAT
KIND OF
IDIOT
RACES
FOR HALF
A DOLLAR
BILL?



I SEEM TO
REMEMBER
SOME MOVIE
WHERE THE
PRIZE WAS
A GUMBALL
MACHINE.

CHAPTER38

HOT MOTOR





SO...
WHAT DO
I GET
WHEN
I WIN?!

YOU
GALS
ALL
GASSED
UP?



I GOT
MY REP
AND TEN
MIL IN
DRUGS
RIDING
ON THAT
BILL!

VERY
FUNNY,
PAL!



THAT
THREE
HUNDRED
GRAND I
SHOWED
YOU!



AND
DON'T
SAY
"HALF A
BUCK" ...!



HOW'S
THAT?!

THEN HOW
ABOUT
I THROW
IN MY
COBRA,
BEAN?!



I SEE...
GREAT.

NAW.
FIGURE I'LL
JUST TRIPLE
MY DRIVING
FEE.



UNUSUALLY
GENEROUS
OF YOU.
RIFF-RAFF.



SNAP
DONE
DEAL!



HOW ABOUT THAT VIPER, EH?!



WHAT'S YOUR BET, RALLY?!



DONE!

I'LL STAKE MY GT 500!

N-NO WAY! YOU CAN'T LET HIM TAKE MY C-CAR!



AND DON'T WORRY... I'M NOT BORROWING YOUR VIPER FOR FREE. I CAN PAY--

AW, IT'S JUST A BIT OF FUN!

YEAH... BUT...

IS THAT BETTER?

LOOK... YOU'RE NOT REALLY RACING THESE CRAZIES, ARE YA?



--WE GIVE THESE GUYS A BIT OF A RUN, THEN WE FIND A NICE, QUIET MOTEL... OKAY?

WE NEED TO DISCUSS THE RENTAL FEE, DON'T WE...? HOW ABOUT THIS--?

OH, YEAH-- THAT'S RIGHT.



HA HA
HA...
Y-YEAH,
SURE...

WELL, WELL,
WELL! DON'T
TELL ME THE
FAMOUS BEAN
BANDIT'S
THINKING HE
MIGHT...
LOSE?!

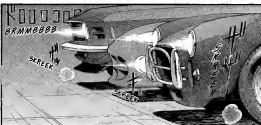
THE DRUGS
AND MY
REP ARE ON
THE TABLE,
BABE!
AIN'T THAT
ENOUGH?!

HEY?!
AIN'T YOU
BETTIN'
THAT
MUSTANG,
BEAN?

WELL
DONE,
BABE.
YOU
GOT IT.

....
....

ENOUGH
WITH THE
"LET'S
MAKE A
DEAL"
CRAP!



I HEAR
YOU'RE
S'POSED
TA BE
SOME
HOT SHIT
BOUNTY
HUNTER!

YOU!
WHAT'S-
'ER-
NAME!
RALLY!

LET'S
GET
THIS
SHOW
ON THE
ROAD!



**YOU'LL
JUST
GET IN
THE
WAY!**

**RUN AWAY
HOME
WHILE
YOU CAN,
LITTLE
GIRL!**

**BUT IN
OUR
WORLD
YOU'RE
A
VIRGIN!**



**I DON'T
USE A GT
500 AS
MY TOWN
CAR FOR
NOTHING!**

**WHO
D'YA
THINK
YOU'RE
KIDDING,
SMART-
ASS?**



**BITE
ME,
BITCH!**

**OOH,
SCARED
OF MY
ITTY-
BITTY
WIDDLE
VIPER,
SWEET-
IE?!**

**RACING
SOME
LAME-ASS
BOUNTY
HUNTER'S
A WASTE
OF MY
TIME!**

**THIS IS
SPEED ANGEL
RIFF-RAFF
VERSUS ROAD
BUSTER BEAN,
GIRLIE! YOU
BETTER BUTT
OUT!**



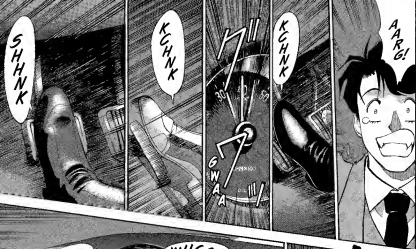
**WHEN
THIS
BEER
CAN
HITS THE
GROUND,
FLOOR
IT!**

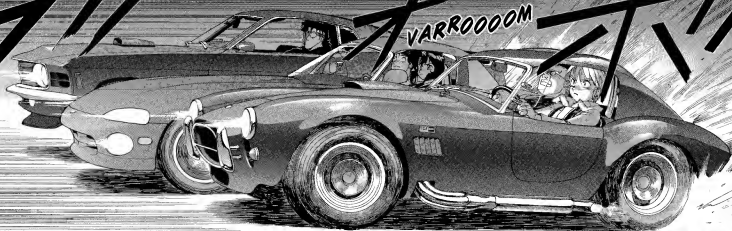
**YOU
RACIN'
OR
TALKIN'
?!**

**ENOUGH
OF THIS
SHIT!**

**GOT
THAT
?!**







ALL
RIGHT,
BECKY!!
YOU
FOUND
IT?!

WELL,
MAY, I
THINK
SHE'S--

DIDN'T
FIND
IT
FOR
SURE...

...ANYWAY,
AT LEAST I
COULD
FIGURE OUT
WHICH
ONES WERE
NEWEST...
I THINK.

BUT I
CHECKED
HOW DRY
THE INK
WAS.
HOW
THE LINES
OVER-
LAPPED,
AND, WELL...

...BEYOND
THAT,
NOTHING
FOR IT
EXCEPT
TO GO
SEE FOR
YOURSELF.

OUT OF THOSE,
TWO OR
THREE SEEM
POSSIBLE
FOR A DROP,
BUT...

LET'S HIT THE
AIRPORT! IF
WE'RE LUCKY
WE CAN GET ON
THE FIRST
FLIGHT OUT.

**DAMN
RIGHT
!!**

GUESS
WE JUST
GOTTA
GO, HUH,
MAY?



PLUS,
WE NEED
TIME TO
SCOPE
OUT
THOSE
PLACES.



YEAH, BUT...
WE CAN'T
TAKE ANY
WEAPONS
ON THE
PLANE.



NOT TO
WORRY!
IN TIMES
OF NEED,
JUST ASK
MISS
BECKY!

OOPS...
RIGHT.



WE'RE TALKING
BEAN, KEN. IF
HE'S RUNNING
FLAT OUT ON
THE FREEWAY,
THERE'S NO
WAY
AMTRAK CAN
BEAT HIM TO
NEW
YORK.

WHY
NOT
GRAB
THE
LAKESHORE?



LET ME
GUESS--
IT'S
GONNA
COST
US.

WITH MY
NETWORK OF
SOURCES, I CAN
HAVE WHATEVER
YOU NEED
WAITING
FOR YOU IN
THE BIG
APPLE!



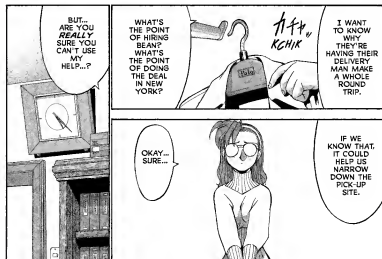
JUST
GIVE
US
THE
MAP.

THANKS,
BUT I
GOT
MY OWN
PEOPLE
IN NEW
YORK.



...BUSI-
NESS
IS
BUSI-
NESS,
RIGHT?

WELL,
YEAH,
BUT...



WE'RE
OFF!

OKAY,
BECKY!

IF YOU'RE
WORRIED
ABOUT
RALLY, CAN'T
YOU JUST
SAY "TAKE ME
WITH
YOU"...?

C'MON,
BECKY--
OUT
WITH
IT.

I MEAN...
I'M A PRO...
AND A PRO
SHOULD
GET PAID,
RIGHT...?

ARE...ARE
YOU TRYING
TO MAKE ME
SAY THAT
SO I'LL
WORK FOR
FREE?

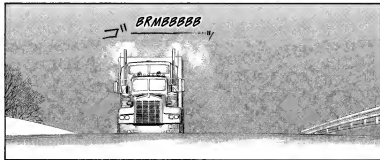
SO CHECK
THAT DEAL
OUT
FOR US,
OKAY?

GOTCHA.
IN THAT
CASE, GIRL,
WE'LL
PAY.

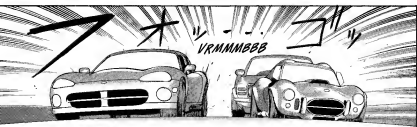
BAD NEWS
IF HE HEARS
RALLY'S
SKIPPED
OFF TO NEW
YORK WHILE
SHE'S ON
PROBATION.

KEEP AN EYE
ON MISTY WHILE
WE'RE GONE,
AND KEEP THE
COPS OUT OF
OUR HAIR,
TOO, OKAY?
ESPECIALLY
ROY!

〃〃 **BRMBBBBBB** 〃〃







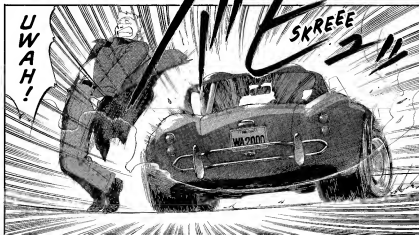
THE COBRA'S REARVIEW MIRROR IS USUALLY ON THE DASH, BUT THE ONE'S BEEN CONVERTED INTO A WIRROTOR, WITH A ROOF-MOUNTED MIRROR.



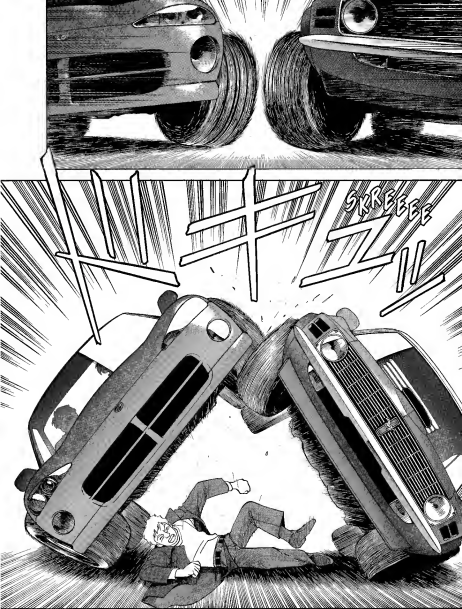
*The Viper's full name is the Dodge Viper RT/10. Eight-liter V-10; four-hundred horsepower, 136 ft/lbs of torque. The GTS, a coupe version, entered production in 1998.













...IT'S
HARDER
COMING
DOWN,
BABE!

TWO
WHEELS
AT
TOP
SPEED...



DAMN!
DAMN
!!



HEY,
GIRLIES!
IF YOU KEEP
ON SHAKING
YOUR TAILS
LIKE THAT,
YOU'RE
GONNA
GET LEFT
BEHIND!



THIS
TIME OF
YEAR IT
SHOULDN'T
STICK...

HELL, RAIN'S
BETTER FOR
THE KIND OF
DRIFTING
I LIKE
TO SEE,
LADIES!

PULL
UP ON
HIS
RIGHT!

JUST
TRUST
ME,
MAN!

I MEAN, ISN'T
AN OLD CAR
LIKE THIS WITH
ALL THAT
TORQUE THE
EASIEST TO
PUT IN A
SPIN?!

WE'RE
COMING
UP ON A
RIGHT-
HANDER--
CAN'T
PASS HIM
ON THE
INSIDE!

ARE
YOU
CRAZY
?!

R
R
G
!

I'M
PAYIN'
FOR
THIS
GIG,
AIN'T
I?!

JUST
DO
IT!

SKESH

##



CHAPTER 39

WHITE OUT

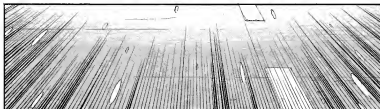


















SHE'S
GLUED
TO OUR
FRIGGIN'
TAIL!

THEN WHY
CAN'T YOU
SHAKE A
GODDAMN
AMATEUR
?!



HELL, IF I HADN'T
BLUEPRINTED MY
COBRA **MYSELF**,
WE'D HAVE BEEN
BLOWN OFF
THE ROAD
MILES BACK!

'CUZ SHE'S
GOT A
**FOUR-
HUNDRED
HORSE-
POWER**
KILLER BLOCK,
THAT'S WHY!



RELAX,
MAN! THE
WINNER
IS GONNA
BE **RIFF-
RAFF!**



IF THIS
SNOW
KEEPS UP,
SOONER
OR LATER
I'LL **SPIN
OUT.**



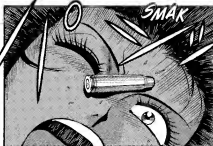
I'D MEANT
TO HAVE OUR
SHOWDOWN
LATER,
BEAN...BUT...

W
L
P?



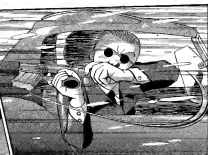
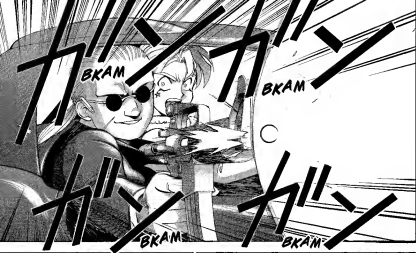
...I GOTTA
USE THIS
VIPER'S
POWER
TO TAKE
THE LEAD!

BEFORE
IT'S
TOO
LATE...





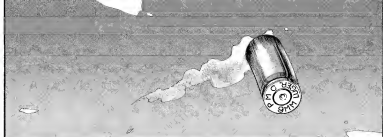












LIKE, WOW!
A HUNDRED
AN' THIRTY?!
AND IT'S, LIKE,
AN OLD CAR
AN' STUFF!

YO, STEVE BABY,
YOU DORK! YOU
THOUGHT YOU
COULD BEAT A
RACE-TUNED
CORVETTE?!

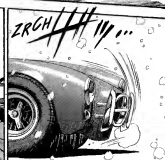


H-HONEY?
ISN'T THIS,
UM, A LITTLE
FAST FOR
SNOW?

DON'T WORRY,
BABE! I STILL
GOT HORSEPOWER
TO SPARE--THE
DOUGH IS MINE!













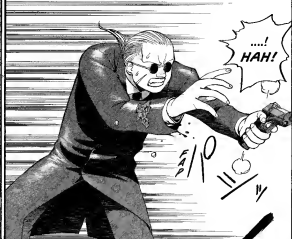


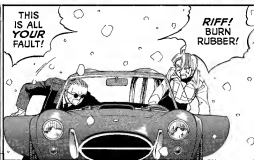
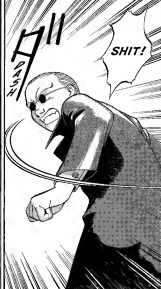
CHAPTER 40

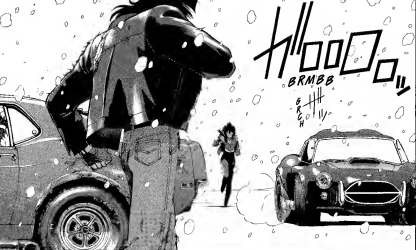
MISSING WASHINGTON

















IF YOU
JUST
DRIVE LIKE
I TELL
YOU, I'LL
GIVE YOU
TEN
TIMES
YOUR
USUAL
RATE!



IT'S
GONNA
COST
ME TEN
GRAND
TO FIX
THIS!



DUMP ME
NOW AND
ALL YOU
GET IS
YOUR
FIVE-K
DEPOSIT,
UNDER-
STAND?!



BEAN
...?



VRMBB



NOW ALL
YA GOTTA
DO IS
TRASH MY
CAR, AND
YOU'VE
ALMOST
WON.

GOOD
ON
YOU,
GIRL.

SH
AH
H







HOW YOU
GONNA
STOP ME?!
YOU'RE
TOO AFRAID
TO USE
YOUR GUN!



SO?!
WHAT THE
HELL CAN
YOU DO,
LOUD-
MOUTH?!



BUT **NO!**
YOUR
LICENSE IS
SUSPENDED.
YOU DON'T
WANT THE
COPS TO FIND
SOMEONE
YOU SHOT!



IF YOU'D
REALLY WANTED
TO STOP HIM,
YOU **COULD'VE!**
RIGHT IN THE FACE
OR WHATEVER!

YOU'RE
GOOD
ENOUGH TO
STOP HIM
WITHOUT
KILLING
HIM!



I DON'T
NEED SOME
GUTLESS
WIMP LIKE
YOU! YOU'D
JUST GET IN
THE WAY!

AND WHAT'S WITH
THAT CHEAPO
"SATURDAY NIGHT
SPECIAL" YOU'RE
PACKING TODAY?
PLANNING TO
TOSS IT IF YOU
HAVE TO?!



HELLO,
VINCENT
RESI-
DENCE...

BRAINING
KENAK

WE'RE
ALL
CHECKED
IN AND
UN-
PACKED.

NAW,
WE JUST
WENT
STRAIGHT
TO THE
HOTEL
FROM
THE AIR
PORT.

YOU
MUST
HAVE
CAUGHT
THE
SLOW
PLANE.

WELL,
WELL...
MINNIE-
MAY.

KEN'S GONE
OUT TO
SWAP
PLATES ON
THE RENTAL
CAR.

THEN
HE'LL
START
WORKING
HIS
SOURCES.

"SOURCES"
...?



AND IT'S HARDER THE BETTER THEY ARE!

HOLD ON THERE! IT'S HARD TO GET A SOURCE TO TRUST YOU AGAIN ONCE YOU'VE BROKEN WITH THEM, MAY.

SAYS HE'LL USE HIS CONTACTS FROM BACK THEN.

YEAH. KEN WORKED HERE A BIT BEFORE GOING BACK TO CHICAGO.



STOPPED OFF AT THE PAPER PUSHER ON YOUR WAY IN...?

IT'S COOL, BECKY. WE'VE ALREADY GOT OUR BASIC GEAR, ANYWAY.

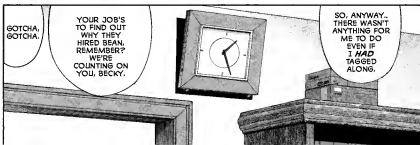


YOU ACTUALLY HAD SOMETHING TO LEARN...? THE MIND BOGGLES.

"TECHNICAL TRAINING"...?

I CAME HERE LOTS FOR TECHNICAL TRAINING. IF WE GO DOWN TO CHINATOWN, I CAN GET US ALL THE HELP WE NEED.

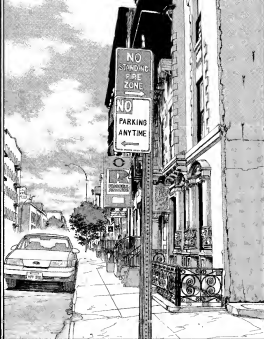
YEP. AND BESIDES, MY OLD HOUSE, THE PURPLE PUSSY, IS HQ'D IN NEW YORK.



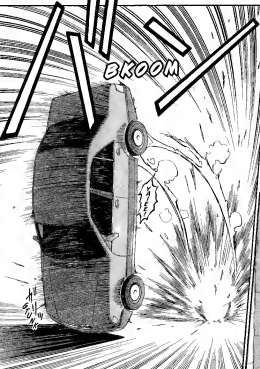
GOTCHA, GOTCHA.

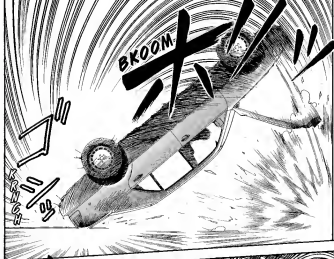
YOUR JOB'S TO FIND OUT WHY THEY HIRED BEAN, REMEMBER? WE'RE COUNTING ON YOU, BECKY.

SO, ANYWAY, THERE WASN'T ANYTHING FOR ME TO DO EVEN IF I *HAD* TAGGED ALONG.















IF YOU
WANT MY
OPINION,
I'D LIKE
TO
SEE YOU
IN A
HOSPITAL.

AT LEAST YOU
DIDN'T TAKE
ME TO THE
COPS OR
SOME
HOSPITAL.

I'M
GRATEFUL
TO YA
RALLY.

YOU DON'T FILE
A GUNSHOT
REPORT ON ME,
AND THE I.R.S
NEED NEVER
KNOW ABOUT
THIS... RIGHT?

HELP
ME
OUT,
DOC.

WITHOUT
AN X-RAY,
I CAN'T
TELL
IF ANY
BONES
GOT--

THEN I'LL
TELL YOU
SOME MORE
ABOUT
YOUR
DEAL.

...YEAH.
NO PROB.

SO OF
COURSE
YOU'LL
FACTOR
THAT
INTO MY
HANDICAP
...?

SO, BEAN.
IF YOU
THANK ME,
THAT MEANS
YOU OWE
ME,
RIGHT?





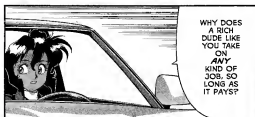
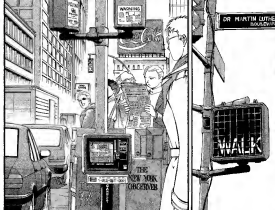
GUNSMITH CASES

R e v i s e d E d i t i o n

CHAPTER 41

N. Y. HIT





WHY DOES
A RICH
DUDE LIKE
YOU TAKE
ON
ANY
KIND OF
JOB, SO
LONG AS
IT PAYS?



...SPIT
IT
OUT.

CAN
I ASK
YOU A
QUESTION?



YOU JUST
BOUGHT THIS
CAR IN
LAKEWOOD
WITH
POCKET
MONEY.
DIDN'T
YOU?

WHAT
MAKES
YOU
THINK
I'M
RICH?



BESIDES,
THIS TIME
THE CLIENT
PICKS
UP MY
EXPENSES.

CAN'T
DRIVE A
CAR WITHOUT
A WINDSHIELD.
I'D FREEZE MY
ASS, AND I
KINDA FIGURE
THE COPS
MIGHT
NOTICE.



AND IT
AIN'T
TRUE
I'LL DO
ANY-
THING.

'CAUSE I
LIKE TO
BLOW MY
CASH, GIRL.
STILL, YOU
CAN'T EVER
HAVE *TOO*
MUCH
MONEY.



AND
YOU'VE
GOT A
GARAGE
FULL OF
COLLECTABLE
MUSCLE
CARS...

YOU GAVE
THAT
DOCTOR A
COUPLE
GRAND, TOO...
FOLDING
MONEY.



SOUNDS
LIKE
YOU'RE
SAVING
FOR
SOME-
THING!

BUT...I
DON'T
GET
OUT OF
BED FOR
LESS
THAN
FORTY-
THOU.



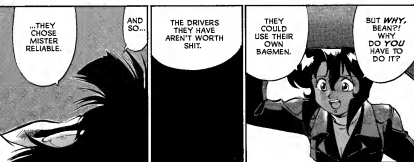
WHY? ISN'T
WHAT YOU
DID TO YOUR
MUSTANG
ORIGINAL
ENOUGH?

YEAH, I
WANT
TO
BUILD
MY OWN
CAR—
AN ORIGI-
NAL.











YEAH, THOUGHT YOU'D SAY THAT.



RIGHT, THEN!



YOU'RE HIRED, BABE.





YOU
DIDN'T
EVEN
PAY
ME!



OWE
YOU
WHAT
?!



GUESS I
BETTER
LINK UP
WITH
MAY.



TWENTY
HOURS
TO
GO.



HM...?



KREEE

DING!
DING!

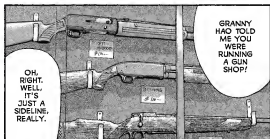


HI
THERE,
JANIS!
♥



AS IF,
GIRLFRIEND!
WHAT'S IT
BEEN,
THREE
YEARS?!

AW, C'MON.
JAN...ENOUGH
WITH THE
"PROFESSOR,"
OKAY?
GEEZ!



OH,
RIGHT.
WELL,
IT'S
JUST A
SIDELINE,
REALLY.

GRANNY
HAO TOLD
ME YOU
WERE
RUNNING
A GUN
SHOP!



YOU'RE
LUCKY
I'M HERE.
MAY...
MOSTLY
I'M OFF
WITH A
CLIENT.

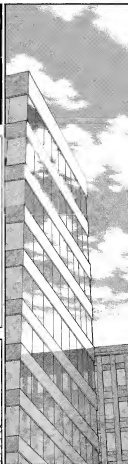
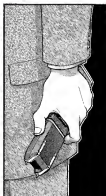
USUALLY
I JUST
LEAVE THE
PLACE TO
THE HELP.



GOING
STRAIGHT
JUST
DIDN'T
PAY!

AND WITH THE
RECESSION...
WELL, YOU
KNOW. I MAKE
LOADS
MORE AS
A CALL
GIRL.







INDEED.
AND
THESE
TWO
...?

I CAME
TO YOU
BECAUSE
YOU'RE A
FORCE TO BE
RECKONED
WITH.

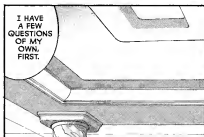
THEY SHOULD
HAVE REACHED
NEW YORK
THIS MORNING
AT THE EARLIEST.
I WANT TO FIND
THEM.
FAST.

AND
THAT
PESKY
LITTLE
RUFF-
RAFF,
EH?

HMM...
JONES
FROM TAB'S
OUTFIT.
OUT OF
CHICAGO,
JUST LIKE
YOU.

BECAUSE
YOU WISH
TO DISRUPT
THEIR KERASINE
DEAL WITH
WILDER,
PERHAPS?





TEN
THOUSAND
UP
FRONT,
TWENTY
IF
YOU
SUCCEED.



MOST
EXCEL-
LENT,
SIR!
THEN...
LET US
DEAL.

I MEAN, MISTER
BANDIT, WHY NOT
WORK FOR ME?
I CAN OFFER
YOU SOME QUITE
LUCRATIVE
WORK.



ACTUALLY...
WOULD IT
MAKE YOU
UNCOMFORTABLE
IF I OFFERED
THIS FOR
FREE?

I'LL HAVE
IT IN
YOUR
ACCOUNT
WITHIN
THIRTY
MINUTES.



CALL ME
ON MY
CELL
PHONE
WITH THE
INFO.



ははは
ははは
ははは

I DON'T
RUN UP
DEBTS.
AND I CAN'T
STAND
ORDERS.







SURE DID! COME ON OVER.





NO PROB--
SEE YOU
IN FIVE!

AND MY
CREDIT CARDS
ARE ALL
WAY
INTO MELT-
DOWN.

COME
ON, MAY.
I CAN'T
WALK
AROUND
NEW YORK
IN MY
LEATHERS.
CAN I?

OH, ALL
RIGHT! GEEZ!
OH, YEAH--
CAN YOU TALK
KEN INTO
LOANING ME
SOME CASH?

WHAT
FOR?



UHM,
PARDON
ME? ARE
YOU **SURE**
THIS ISN'T
LIKE, CANDID
CAMERA
OR SOME-
THING...?



A
PLEASURE
WORKING
WITH YOU.

THANK
YOU
SO MUCH.

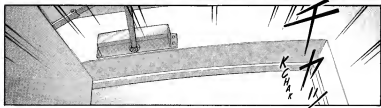
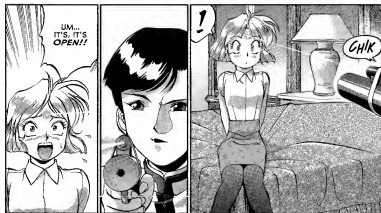


BAD NEWS--
SHE'S
SERIOUS!



PUT
THEM ON.
HANDS
BEHIND
YOUR
BACK.



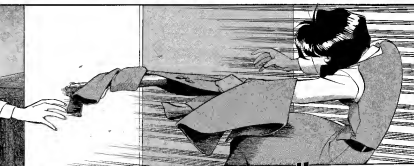


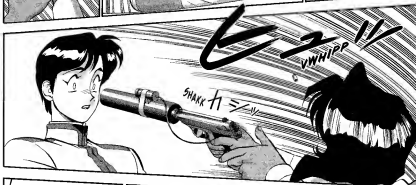
CHAPTER 42

CROSS FIRE









...I
FIGURED
**SOME-
THING**
WAS
UP.

MAY
KNEW I
WASN'T PACKING
MY USUAL GUN.
SO WHEN
SHE WENT ON
ABOUT MY
"FAVORITE
PIECE"...

HOW
...?

THEN
YOU
KNEW
...?

...HANDY
LITTLE
PAPER-
BACK.



YEAH,
WELL...I
WASN'T SURE
IF YOUR
STORY ABOUT
THE METAL
DETECTOR
WAS TRUE
OR NOT.

SHHHH!!

DID YOU
REALLY
LEAVE
YOUR
GLOCK
IN A
LOCKER?



WELL,
RATS
!!

A
BULLET
HIT
IT?!



BUT
I'VE GOT
THE KEY
RIGHT
IN MY
POC--



DON'T WORRY--
IT'S JUST
GUNPOWDER
INSIDE.
I'VE ALREADY
REBUILT THEM
INTO "MAY
SPECIALS."
OKAY?

♪
TA-
RAH!
♪

RALLY,
CHECK
THIS
OUT!

IF I
BORROW
HER *PPK*, THAT
GIVES US...HMM...
FOUR 9mm
ROUNDS.



SHE SAID
SHE'LL
GET ONE
BY
NIGHTFALL
FOR SURE.

I
ORDERED
ONE, BUT
IT TAKES
TIME.

HOW
ABOUT
A PISTOL?



YEP!
YOU
GOT
THESE
FROM
YOUR
"CHINESE
CONNECTION"
...?

I HAVEN'T CHECKED
OUT ON LONG ARMS
IN MONTHS. I CAN'T
RISK KILLING ANYONE
THIS TIME, NOT
EVEN IN SELF-
DEFENSE.



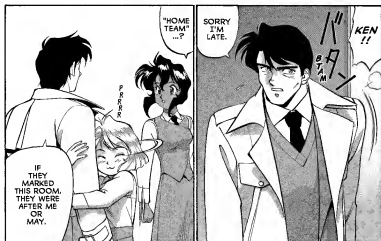
BUT YOU
CAN HAVE
A RIFLE OR
SHOTGUN
PRONTO
UNDER
A FAKE NAME...

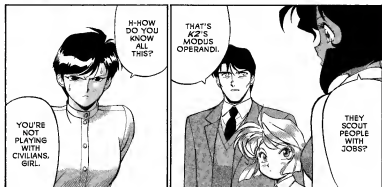
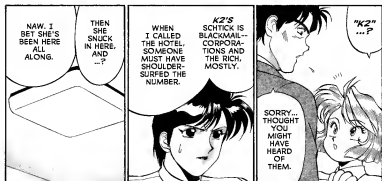
BUT...
FIRST
THINGS
FIRST.



WHAT
I NEED
IS A
MULTI-SHOT,
PRECISION
HAND-
GUN.

NORMALLY HAND GRENADES ARE PACKED WITH BALL BEARINGS OR CHAIN LINKS, OR ELSE ARE MADE OF HEAVY METAL, SLICED DEEP LIKE A CHOCOLATE BAR (THE PROVERBIAL PINEAPPLE) TO MAXIMIZE THEIR LETHALITY. MAY'S "SPECIALS" ARE LESS DANGEROUS, AND ARE MEANT PRIMARILY TO STUN AND SURPRISE.

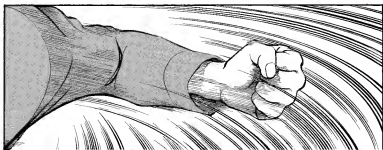














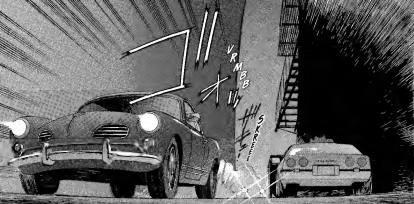
HUH,
YOU
MUST
BE
ROCK.



NOW
MY
NAME
IS...
**BEAN
BANDIT!**

**WRONG,
DUDE!**











WELL...
I
WANT A
CHANCE TO
RACE
YOU,
FAIR
AND
SQUARE.



I'LL
HELP
OUT THEN.
TOO
FOR
NADA.

GOING
HEAVY
ON THE
GUILT
TRIP.
AIN'T YAT?



AND AS FAR AS
HELPERS GO...I
ALREADY GOT
THIS DAMN
BOUNTY HUNTER
DOGGIN' MY
ASS. I FIGURE
THREE'S A
CROWD, HEY?

SORRY
GIRL, I
DON'T DRIVE
FOR FREE.
CALL IT MY
PHILOSOPHY.



OH,
YEAH?
WHAT'S
THE
SOURCE?
TV?

THE
K2
BBS.



COME
ON--YOU
CAN'T
TRUST THAT
ON-LINE
SHIT.

A FEW
HOURS
AGO, IN
A HOTEL
ROOM
WITH TWO
OTHERS--A
GUY AND
A GAL.



IF YOU
MEAN
RALLY
VINCENT...
SHE'S
DEAD.



IT'S A
MEMBERS-ONLY
NET, BEAN. YOU
CAN'T EVEN LOG
IN IF YOU DON'T
SPRING TWENTY
GRAND FOR A
NEW DONGLE*
EVERY YEAR.

*A HARDWARE DECODING DEVICE THAT USUALLY
PLUGS INTO THE PARALLEL PORT ON A PC.



"YESTERDAY A
GENTLEMAN
RATHER
CRUDELY EXTRACTED
INFORMATION
FROM ONE
OF OUR
FRIENDS..."

"SOMEONE
YOU
KNOW,
PERHAPS?"



"WASTE
ALL THE
AMMO
YOU
WANT."

"OUR CLEAN-
UP CREW
SHOULD BE
THERE EVEN
AS WE
SPEAK."



THIS IS
ONE FIGHT
I **CAN'T**
GIVE
UP!

**STUFF
IT!**



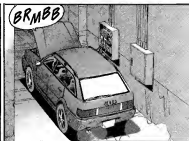
ARE YOU
CRAZY?!
WHAT CAN
YOU DO
IN **YOUR**
CONDITION
?!

THAT BIG
DUDE'LL
PUT
YOU ON
YOUR ASS
AGAIN,
**GUARAN-
TEED!**



I AIN'T
GOT TIME
TO DOZE
OUT ON
MORPH!

YOU
GOT
ANY
CRYSTAL?
DEX?





HE'S MY
ROAD
MANAGER.
THINGS
COME UP
WHEN I'M
OFF MY
OWN TURF.

I
THOUGHT
BEAN
BANDIT
ALWAYS
WORKED
ALONE.

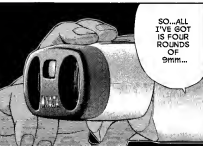


BY
THE
WAY.
WHO'S
THAT
WITH
YOU?



DAMN
THAT
MAY! SHE
PROMISED ME
SHE'D GET
ME A GUN
BY NOW!

THIS IS
BAD. THE
WHOLE
GANG
IS HERE.



SO...ALL
I'VE GOT
IS FOUR
ROUNDS
OF
9mm...



IF I'D
KNOWN
SHE'D BE
THIS LATE,
I JUST
MIGHT
HAVE.

MAYBE
YOU
SHOULD
HAVE
GONE
WITH THE
RIFLE...?



AND I'LL
BET
THEY'RE
PACKING
SERIOUS
HEAT.



...PLUS
TWO ON
JONES'S
SIDE.

THEY'VE GOT
FOUR GUYS
JUST THAT I
CAN SEE...





PERFECT.

FIGHT THEM BOTH, AND YOU DON'T HAVE A SNOWBALL'S CHANCE IN HELL.

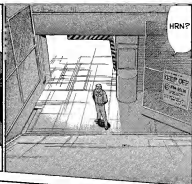
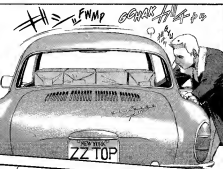
IF YOU WANT TO WIN YOUR BET WITH BEAN, YOU'VE GOT TO HELP JONES.



TRANSFER THE PRODUCT TO HIS CAR.

JUST LEAK THIS ONE TO THE COPS. BELIEVE ME.

IF YOU WANT TO BRING DOWN JONES... THEN YOU LOSE TO BEAN.



HRN?

SURE, BUT GLASS DIDN'T MENTION A PLATE CHANGE.

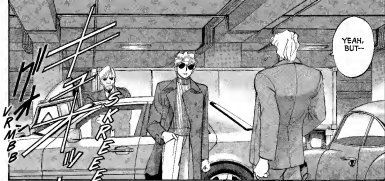


DO IT ALL THE TIME. THROWS OFF THE COPS.



YOU CHANGED CARS? SAY, BANDIT...

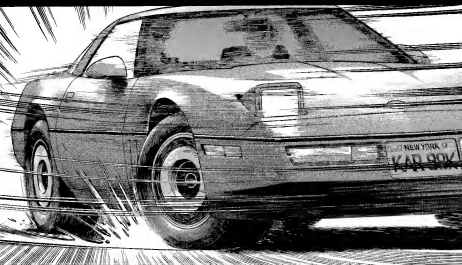


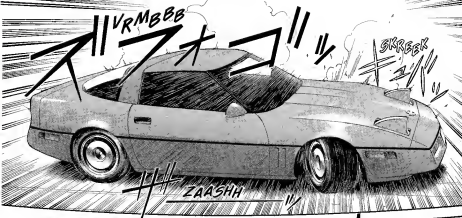




CHAPTER43

GAME SET

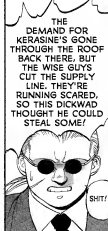


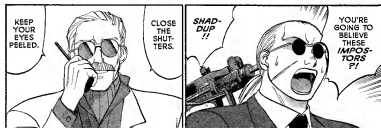














YOU'RE
BREAK-
ING
THE
CON-
TRACT!

IF YOU'RE
GONNA RUN,
BETTER DO IT
BEFORE THE
SHUTTERS
CLOSE.



YOU'VE PRACTICALLY
WIPE OUT GANGS
WHO BROKE THEIR
CONTRACTS WITH YOU
BEFORE. SURELY YOU'RE
NOT SCARED NOW...
AND I'LL TAKE CARE
OF THE IMPOSTOR
WHEN HE
LOSES.



I'VE HEARD BEAN
BANDIT BULLDOZES
HIS WAY THROUGH
ANY OBSTACLE. I
JUST WANT
TO SEE THE
MONSTER
IN ACTION.



MY PEOPLE
WILL KEEP
THEIR GUNS
OUT OF THIS.
SO THE
CONDITIONS
HERE ARE
EQUAL.

HARDLY.
THE
CON-
TRACT'S
BETWEEN
ME AND
GLASS.



BEAUTIFUL.
MY KIND 'A
GAME. WILDER.
MANY
THANKS,
MAN.

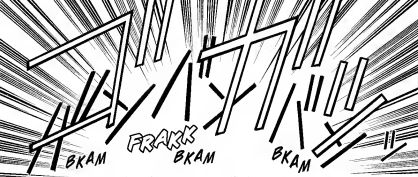












WHAT
THE HELL
DO YOU
THINK
YOU'RE
DOING,
EVANS!

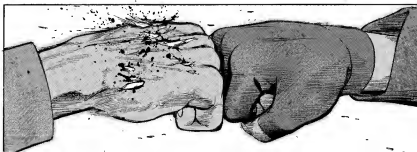




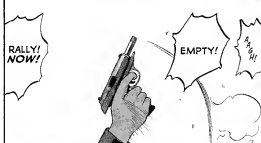


ONE SHOT LEFT!











PLACE
YOUR
WEAPONS
ON THE
FLOOR!
BOTH
OF
YOU!







YEAH...WHEN
HE THREW
THAT LEFT
AT ME IN
THE ALLEY...

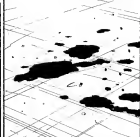
M...
MOMMY
...I

YOU
BASTARD,
BEAN!
DON'T
TELL ME--
WHEN HE
HIT YOU
BEFORE...



"BOXERS' HANDS
ARE ALWAYS
WRAPPED AND
PROTECTED BY
GLOVES. I FELT
HIS BONES
CRACK WHEN
HE HIT ME."

"...I DIDN'T
HAVE TIME
TO DO
ANYTHING
BUT TAKE
THE HIT."



AIM FOR
HIS HEAD.
WILL YOU,
BACHMAN?

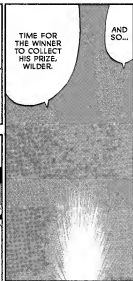
TIME FOR
THE WINNER
TO COLLECT
HIS PRIZE,
WILDER.

AND
SO...

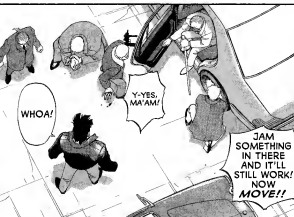
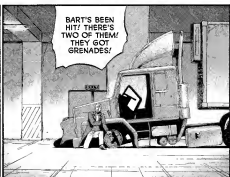
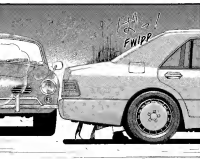


I JUST
THREW
IN THE
FIGHT
AS A
BONUS.

LOOK, THE
MINUTE EVANS
SAW THEY HAD
THE WRONG
PLATES, I
DECIDED TO
CANCEL THIS
FARCE.







NOTE: A SAFETY ON THE UPPER REAR OF THE GRIP, OPERATED BY THUMB AND FINGER, THE TRIGGER IS LOCKED IF THE SAFETY ISN'T DISENGAGED.







AREN'T
YOU
GONNA
PUT IT
OUT?!

B-BUT...
IT'S ONE
HUNDRED
KEYS OF
KERASINE,
WILDER!

**RETREAT!
STOW YOUR
WEAPONS,
AND DON'T
SHOOT!!**

BESIDES,
THAT
SHIT'S
DANGER-
OUS.

THE MONEY'S
IN MY BANK.
PAL, NOT *MY*
PROBLEM IF
IT BURNS.

MOVE MY
MERCEDES
AWAY
FROM THAT
CAR! DO
IT *NOW!*

I THINK
THE *REAL*
BEAN
WOULD
BE SAFER
PULLING
OUT AS
WELL.

INHALE THE SMOKE, IT'LL MESS WITH YOUR MIND. PLUS THE FIRE DEPARTMENT WILL BE HERE PRONTO!

I GOT
CAUGHT
UP IN
YOUR
FIGHT.
SORRY.

"AIM FOR HIS HEAD," WAGN'T IT?

YO, WILDER. YOU WERE GOING TO KILL ME. REMEMBER?

WHOEVER IT
WAS STRIPPED
EVERYONE OF
THEIR FIGHTING
POWER, WITH-
OUT KILLING
A SOUL. A
WORTHY
PARTNER
FOR YOU.

FRANKLY,
I DON'T
WANT
TO MAKE
ENEMIES
OF YOUR
PARTNER.

MY
"PART-
NER"
...?







OKAY,
AL-
READY!

I
PROMISE
YOU,
RALLY--
I'LL
NEVER
RUN
DRUGS
AGAIN!



THAT
AND ONE
OTHER
THING,
MM...?

AND
DON'T
TRY TO
TELL ME
YOU
FORGOT!

GUNSMITH CATS

R e v i s e d E d i t i o n

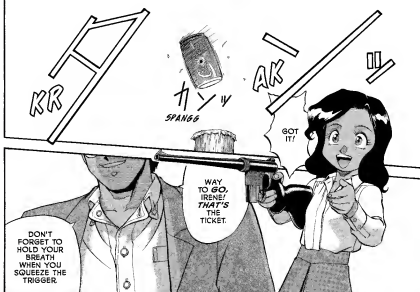


GUNSMITH
Revised Edition

CHAPTER 44

Kidnap





BUT
DADDY
SAID--

BUT...

...BUT
WHEN I
FIND OUT
THAT
YOU'VE
BEEN
SHOOTING
GUNS
INSTEAD
--!!

IT'S BAD
ENOUGH
THAT YOU
REFUSE
TO
PRACTICE
YOUR
VIOLIN...

DON'T YOU
"DADDY SAID"
ME, YOUNG
LADY? I WILL
SPEAK WITH
YOUR FATHER
MYSELF!

IF YOU
ASK ME,
ALL THAT
HORSEBACK
RIDING YOU
MAKE HER
DO IS FAR
MORE
DANGEROUS.

AND I'M
ALWAYS
WITH
HER, AND
I'M AN
OLYMPIC
MEDALIST.
REMEMBER?

WHAT DO YOU
THINK YOU'RE
DOING, TEACHING
AN ELEVEN-YEAR-
OLD TO SHOOT?!
WHAT IF THERE'S
AN ACCIDENT?!
WHAT DO YOU
INTEND TO DO
THEN?!

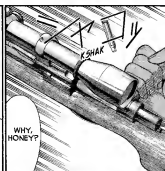
I DON'T
SEE THE
PROBLEM.
IRENE
ASKED TO
TRY IT.



I WILL NOT
HAVE THAT GIRL
GROWING UP
TO BE LIKE YOU,
EITHER AS A
WRITER OR
A SHOOTER!

IN THAT CASE,
I'LL JUST
INCREASE HER
VIOLIN
LESSONS
UNTIL SHE
DOESN'T HAVE
TIME TO
WASTE ON
RIDING...
OR
GUNS!

VERY
WELL,
THEN!







HOW ABOUT YOU, RALLY?
SWITCHING
NIGHT AND
DAY LIKE
THIS...GOTTA
BE TOUGH.

COOL,
TOTALLY
COOL. MISTY'S
REALLY
KNOCKING
HERSELF
OUT.

HOW'S
THE
SHOP,
MAY?

I'VE
SEEN
HIM
A BUNCH
OF
TIMES
ON TV!

OH, **WOW!**
I KNOW
HIM! ISN'T
THAT
**MISTER
SMART?!**

HAVE YOU GOT
A LIST OF PLACES
WHERE OUR
TARGET'S LIKELY TO
SHOW? I HAVEN'T
SEEN ANYTHING
YET.

AND NOW
HE'S JUMPED BAIL
ON AN INVOLUNTARY
MANSLAUGHTER
CHARGE--A TRAFFIC
ACCIDENT.

YEAH. HE LOST
HIS PARENTAL
RIGHTS TWO
YEARS AGO DUE
TO CHILD ABUSE
ACCUSATIONS.

UH-HUH.
PLACES WHERE
A DAD MIGHT
GO TO SEE HIS
DAUGHTER.



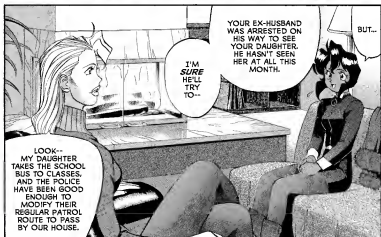
HE'S A
CELEBRITY.
FOR ONE
THING. AND
THE BAIL
WAS
HUGE.

WHAT'S
A HOTSHOT
BOUNTY
HUNTER LIKE
YOU DOING
MESSING
WITH MERE
MAN-
SLAUGHTER?

PLUS.
THEY SAY
THERE'S A
CHANCE THE
D.A. MAY
DECIDE TO
UP THE
ANTE TO
HOMICIDE.



WHY,
NO--
THERE'S
NO
PROBLEM
AT ALL.



I'M
SURE
HE'LL
TRY
TO--

YOUR EX-HUSBAND
WAS ARRESTED ON
HIS WAY TO SEE
YOUR DAUGHTER.
HE HASN'T SEEN
HER AT ALL THIS
MONTH.

BUT...

LOOK--
MY DAUGHTER
TAKES THE SCHOOL
BUS TO CLASSES,
AND THE POLICE
HAVE BEEN GOOD
ENOUGH TO
MODIFY THEIR
REGULAR PATROL
ROUTE TO PASS
BY OUR HOUSE.



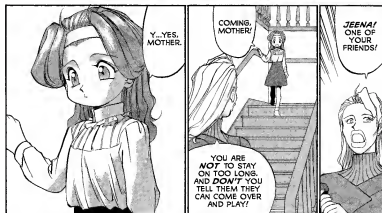
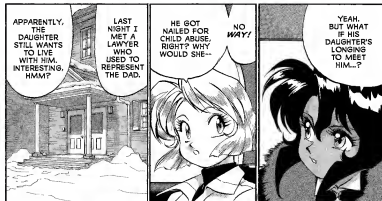
SHE CAN
SEE HER
FRIENDS
AT SCHOOL,
AND SHE
HAS HER
TUTORS
HERE AT
HOME.

IT'S A
DANGEROUS
WORLD OUT
THERE,
MS.
VINCENT.

SHE NEVER
GOES OUT...?
DOESN'T SHE
PLAY OUTSIDE,
SEE HER
FRIENDS?

I ALMOST NEVER
ALLOW HER TO LEAVE
THE HOUSE, AND I
SECURITY CHECK ALL
HER VISITORS AND
PHONE CALLS.





YEP...
AND
TWENTY
GRAND A
MONTH
ALIMONY
AND CHILD
SUPPORT.

HMM. SO
WIFEY-DEAR
USED THE
SPANKING TO
PRY AWAY THAT
HUGE HOUSE
AND ALL BUT
SUPERVISED
VISITATION
RIGHTS FROM
HER HUSBAND?
NICE.

STILL...YOUR
SOURCE ISN'T
EXACTLY
OBJECTIVE.

AND TO TOP IT OFF,
I HEAR SHE AND HER
LAWYER ARE GETTING
IT ON! IT'S SAD WHAT
SHE'S DONE TO THAT
POOR MAN...

JUST FOR A
FEW SLAPS ON THE
BEHIND...WOW, A HOT
LAWYER'S A **REAL**
MAGICIAN.

キツ
KYU

BUT IF THE INFO'S
SOLID, AND IF
MISTER SMART
DOES COME TO
SEE HIS
DAUGHTER, AND IF
HE ACTUALLY
DOES MAKE
CONTACT...

I KNOW.
I'VE GOT
BECKY
CHECKING IT
OUT RIGHT
NOW.

ODDS ARE
THEY HIT HIM
WITH ATTEMPTED
KIDNAPPING. NO
MORE VISITATION
RIGHTS **PERIOD**,
AND A FEDERAL
RAP ON TOP
OF IT.

THEN
...?



LET ME
GUESS--
YOU WERE
A "DADDY'S
GIRL"...?

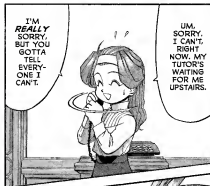
GEE,
RALLY...
YOU'RE
AWFULLY
SYMPATHETIC
TOWARD THE
FATHER.



J
E
E
N
A!

AGNES
AND
TOM,
TOO?!

NO
WAY,
FLORA!



I'M
REALLY
SORRY,
BUT YOU
GOTTA
TELL
EVERY-
ONE I
CAN'T.

UM,
SORRY,
I CAN'T.
RIGHT
NOW. MY
TUTOR'S
WAITING
FOR ME
UPSTAIRS.



WHEN PAPA
GETS HERE
I'LL TELL
HIM--"THE
BLUE CAR
WITH TWO
WHITE STRIPES
IS ACTING
SUSPICIOUS"...
RIGHT?

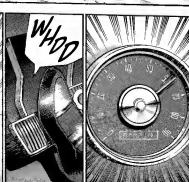
GO
AHEAD
JUST LIKE
YOU
PLANNED.

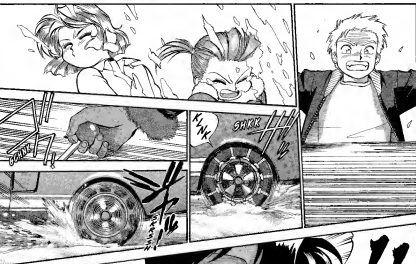
♪P
G
S
T♪

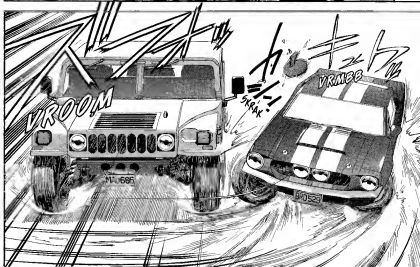


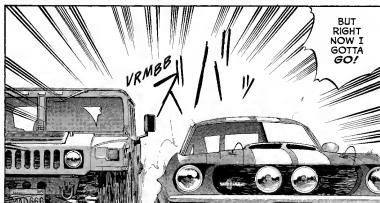


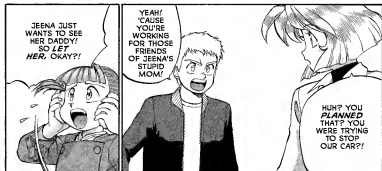
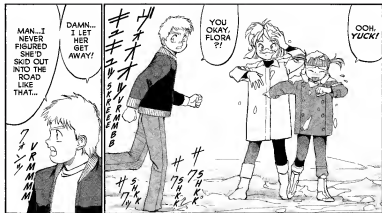














YOU CAN CALL
THAT LADY IN
THE CAR. CAN'T
YOU? **GET HER
TO STOP!**



HE'S REAL
NICE! HER
MOM AND
THAT LAWYER
GUY JUST
MADE HIM
LOOK LIKE
A BAD GUY!



DO
ANYTHING
FUNNY
AND I'LL
STUFF IT
UP YOUR
STUPID
NOSE!



DON'T THINK
YOU CAN PUSH
US AROUND
JUST 'CAUSE
YOU'RE A
COUPLE'A
YEARS OLDER
THAN US!!



B-BUT...HER DAD
RAN AWAY WHEN
HE WAS OUT ON
BAIL FOR ANOTHER
CHARGE. **THAT**
PART IS TRUE!!



SORRY TO
TELL YOU,
BUT I'M
NINETEEN.



I'M
NINE
AL-
READY!



ER...JUST
HOW
OLD ARE
YOU?



GIMME
A
BREAK!



BUT YOU
DON'T HAVE
TO TRY AND
KILL ME OVER
A FEW LOUSY
SCRATCHES!

JEEZ,
BUDDY!!
OKAY,
OKAY!!
IT WAS
MY
FAULT!



I KNOW!
PUT ON
YOUR SEAT
BELT, DEAR!

PAPA!
THAT BLUE
CAR, AND A
GREAT BIG
ONE...



MY DADDY'S
THE BEST
MAGICIAN IN
THE WHOLE
WIDE WORLD,
RIGHT?!



NO
PROB-
LEM!

LOOKS
LIKE IT'S
GONNA
GET
A BIT
DANGER-
OUS!



I'M SORRY,
JEENA,
BUT THAT
BIG CAR'S
PROBABLY
GOT BUSI-
NESS WITH
DADDY!



SHALL I
MAKE TWO
CARS
DISAPPEAR
USING
ONLY A
PACK OF
CARDS...?!

SO LET ME
DO A LITTLE
TRICK, JUST
FOR MY
JEENA!



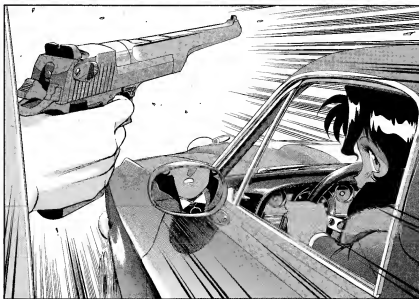
YES,
SIR!

THAT FRIGGIN'
MUSTANG'S
PISSING ME
OFF. GET
RID OF IT.



YEAH...
YOU'RE
RIGHT.

H
E
H



CHAPTER 45

Mr. SMART









HEY!!
WHAT'S
WITH
THESE
DAMN
CARDS?!



LET ME
GET
THIS
STRAIGHT...





HE SAID HE WAS JUST GONNA GIVE HER A BIRTHDAY PRESENT AND THEN LEAVE!

AND MISTER SMART TOLD US HE JUST WANTED TO *SEE* HER FOR A SEC.



YEAH! IT WAS JEENA'S AND OUR PLAN TO HAVE HER RUN AWAY WITH HIM!



NO! JEENA **WANTED** TO GO WITH HIM!

SO THAT'S THE ONLY REASON WHY YOU HELPED HER DAD KIDNAP HER?? BECAUSE YOU--

GRAB A BRAIN, WILL-YA?!

I MEAN, SHE WON'T HARDLY EVEN LET HER OWN FRIENDS SEE HER **EVER** !!



TELL THEM TO BACK OFF OR I'LL **BLAST** YA!

SO YOU BETTER CALL YOUR PALS IN THAT CAR AND THAT BIGASS **SUV** RIGHT NOW!



YOU'RE ONE A' THEM **BOUNTY HUNTERS**, LIKE ON TV, RIGHT?

ANYWAY, YOU SAID YOU CAME HERE TO CATCH MISTER SMART, DIDN'T YA?!



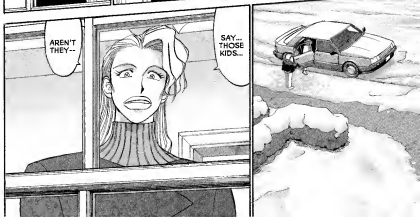
I'M TELLING YOU, I **DON'T** KNOW WHY!

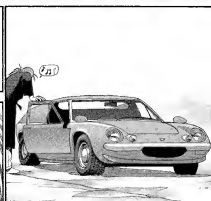
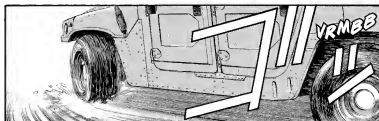
B-BUT IT WAS CHASING JEENA AND MISTER SMART!



OUR CAR WAS THE **MUSTANG**.

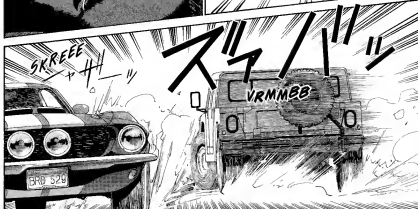
LOOK, SORRY, BUT I DON'T KNOW **ANY-THING** ABOUT THAT HUM-MER.

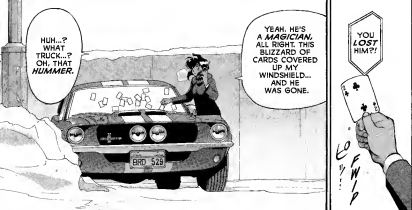












HUH...? WHAT TRUCK...? OH, THAT HUMMER.

YEAH, HE'S A MAGICIAN. ALL RIGHT, THIS BLIZZARD OF CARDS COVERED UP MY WINDSHIELD... AND HE WAS GONE.

YOU LOST HIM?!



FWIP



HER FRIENDS!



THEY NEVER EVEN GOT PAST ME, SO I FIGURE THERE'S NO WAY THEY COULD'VE CAUGHT SMART.

IT ALMOST WRECKED OUT, THEN TOOK OFF FOR GOD KNOWS WHERE.



WELL, RAL'... UNFORTUNATELY, THE WAY THESE KIDS SEE IT, WE'RE JUST ANOTHER SET OF BAD GUYS.

ASK THE KIDS! IF THEY TRED TO BLOCK US, THAT MEANS THEY'RE IN TOUCH WITH SMART, RIGHT?

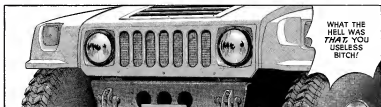
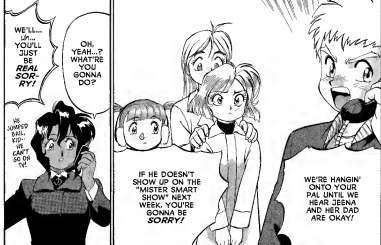


WHO'S A BRAT, YOU OLD BAG?!



NOW THAT JEENA'S BEEN TAKEN, THEY'RE AN IMPORTANT SOURCE. TRY TO GET ALONG WITH THE LITTLE BRATS.

I DIDN'T THINK YOU COULD GET ANYTHING OUT OF THEM RIGHT AWAY. BUT STILL...





TODAY WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A DRY RUN WHILE I CHECKED OUT ON YOUR HUMMER. YOU CAN'T ORDER ME TO WORK.

HEY, THE CONTRACT DOESN'T KICK IN UNTIL TOMORROW, FAT MAN.

HAH! AND THEY CALL YOU "SPEED ANGEL" RIFF-RAFF? RIFF-OFF RIFF-RAFF, IF YOU ASK ME!



BUT AFTER THE FENDER-BENDER WITH THAT LOTUS BACK THERE, YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE UP SOME NEW PLATES.

NAW. I REALLY WANT THE JOB.

WHAT-- YOU'RE BACKING OUT?!



...THIS JOB'S GETTING... INTERESTING.

GOOD. Y'KNOW...

YEAH. WELL... GUESS YOU GOT A POINT, THERE.



YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT.

WITHOUT SMART, THE REST OF OUR LITTLE PROJECT CAN'T MOVE FORWARD.

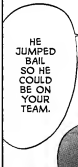
HAASH

KCHAK

SWEET. BUT WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO ABOUT OUR OTHER PROBLEM?



IF HE JUST WANTED TO SEE HIS DAUGHTER, HE WOULDN'T HAVE RUN.



HE JUMPED BAIL SO HE COULD BE ON YOUR TEAM.



NO PROBLEM. HE'LL COME TO YOU, RIGHT?



IF YOU TRIED TO GET ME TO KIDNAP A MINOR WHEN I'M NOT EVEN ON CONTRACT, IT'S **GAME OVER**, PAL.



NOW DON'T TELL ME YOU ORDERED ME AFTER HIM SO WE COULD NAB THE GIRL? TO KEEP HIM FROM TURNING ON YOU?



WE DON'T INTEND TO DO **ANYTHING** WE DIDN'T ALREADY DISCUSS THE OTHER DAY.

HEY! WHA--



FORGET IT. SORRY.

LISTEN, YOU--



OF COURSE.

THEN MAYBE YOU OUGHT TO JUST TRUST HIM...?

FWIP

FWIP

LOOK... YOU GUYS REALLY **ARE** BUDDIES... AINTCHA?



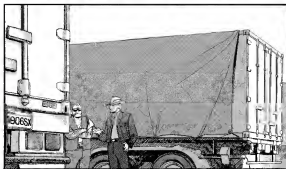
I WAS JUST... IMPATIENT TO LINK UP WITH HIM. I GAVE YOU BAD ORDERS. I APOLOGIZE.



RIGHT.
MOVE
IT
OUT.

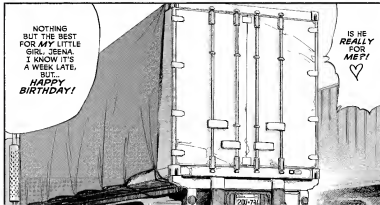
NOW
YOU'RE
TALKING,
MR.
BORGNIÑE!

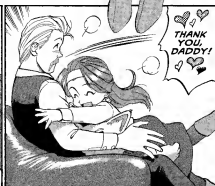
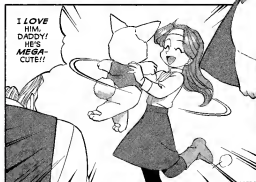
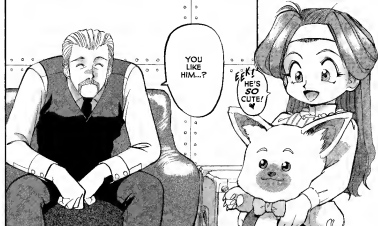
THANKS.
SLAM



NOTHING
BUT THE BEST
FOR *MY* LITTLE
GIRL, JEENA.
I KNOW IT'S
A WEEK LATE,
BUT...
**HAPPY
BIRTHDAY!**

IS HE
REALLY
FOR
ME?!







BUT...
I'M
SORRY.

DADDY
HAS TO GO
SEE SOME PEOPLE
ABOUT SOME
WORK.



WOW!
THAT'S
MY
GIRL,
JEENA!



I
EVEN
KNOW
HOW TO
MAKE
COLE-
SLAW!



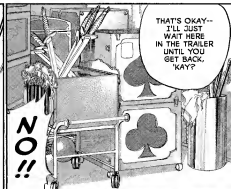
YOUR
TRAILER
HAS A
KITCHEN,
RIGHT?
CAN I
DADDY,
HUH, CAN
I?!



I'M
SORRY, BUT...
YOUR DADDY
WANTS TO
KEEP SEEING
YOU
JEENA.



GASP



THAT'S OKAY--
I'LL JUST
WAIT HERE
IN THE TRAILER
UNTIL YOU
GET BACK,
'KAY?

NO!!



I
WANNA
LIVE
WITH
YOU!

I
HATE
LIVING
WITH
MOMMY!



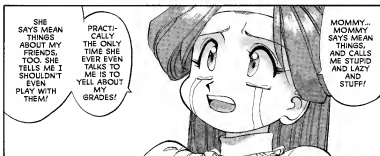
B-
BUT...
NO
FAIR!

YOU'RE
MY
DADDY!
MY
REAL
DADDY!

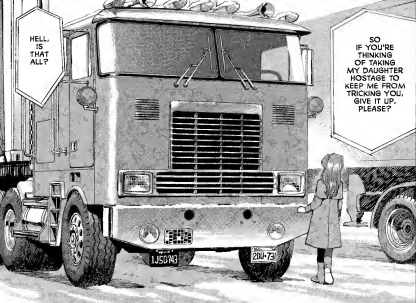


THIS
JOB
WILL
LET ME
DO
THAT.

AND
BESIDES...
IF I LET YOU
STAY HERE
AFTER DARK,
THEY'LL SAY
YOUR DADDY
KIDNAPPED
YOU.







HELL,
IS
THAT
ALL?

SO
IF YOU'RE
THINKING
OF TAKING
MY DAUGHTER
HOSTAGE TO
KEEP ME FROM
TRICKING YOU,
GIVE IT UP,
PLEASE?



THE
NEXT
VOICE YOU
HEAR
SHOULD
HELP YOU
KEEP THAT
POSITIVE
ATTITUDE.



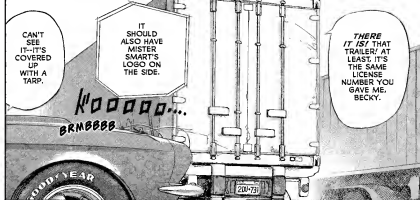
THAT'S
GOOD,
THEN.

NO!
NO, I DO!
I
SWEAR!



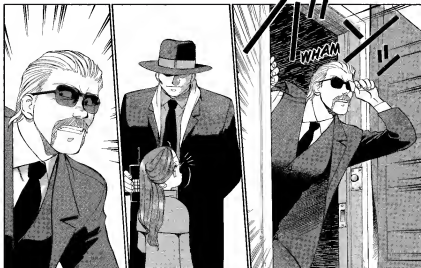
YOU
KNOW,
SMART...
IT'S BE-
GINNING
TO SOUND
LIKE YOU
DON'T
TRUST
US.

I
JUST DON'T
WANT
MY
DAUGH-
TER
MIXED
UP IN THIS!



CHAPTER 46 LONG NIGHT









HANDS
WHERE I
CAN SEE
THEM! AND
LET THE
CHILD
GO!

YOU
WITH
THE
HAT!



HE'S THE
ONLY ONE
YOU'VE
GOT
PAPERS
ON.
RIGHT?

THEY
CHANGE
THE LAWS
RECENTLY?
YOU
BOUNTY
HUNTERS
GOT POLICE
POWERS
NOW?



I
CAN PLACE YOU
UNDER
CITIZEN'S ARREST.
AND I'M
CALLING THE
POLICE RIGHT
NOW!

I
SAW
YOU
HELPING
STONE
ESCAPE.

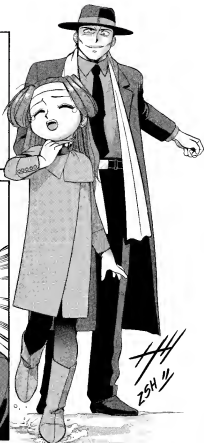


BUT
MAYBE YOU
SHOULD
SEE *THIS*
FIRST.



GO
AHEAD,
VINCENT.





WHOA!
I WOULDN'T
TRY TO TAKE
THAT OFF,
IF I WERE
YOU.

YOU
TAMPER
WITH IT.
IT'S GOING
TO BLOW
FOR SURE.



DOES
IT
HURT,
HONEY
?!

...IT
HAS A
COUNTDOWN
TIMER. NO
RESET CODE.
PAGE AT
REGULAR
INTERVALS.
AND OFF IT
GOES.

EVEN
BETTER...

WHAT
...?!

WE
FINISH
THIS GIG.
I TAKE
IT OFF.
I SWEAR.

LOOK,
SMART...
TRUST
ME.



YOU
SEE WHERE
THIS IS
POINTING
?!

TAKE
THAT
COLLAR
OFF!
NOW!



UNLESS
YOU WANT
TO MAKE
SOME
GOOD
PEOPLE
SUFFER.

AND
YOU,
LITTLE
LADY...
YOU
TAKE
YOUR-
SELF
OFF
THE
CASE.



SO
MAYBE YOU
TAKE ME OUT
BEFORE I
DETONATE IT.
THEN WHO
SENDS THE
RESET
CODE...?



AND
YOU SEE
WHERE
MY
FINGER
IS
RESTING?



IF YOU
LOOK
AFTER
MY
DAUGH-
TER...

LOOK,
MISS...
VINCENT
WASN'T
IT?



...SHALL
WE
GO?

AND
NOW,
MISTER
SMART...



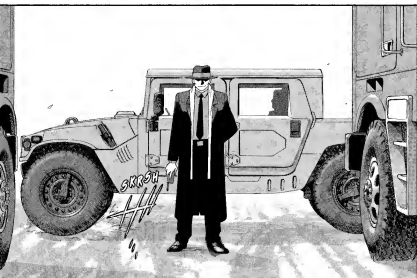
WELL...
OKAY.

...WHEN THIS
BUSINESS
IS OVER,
I'LL TURN
MYSELF
IN...TO
YOU.

UNLESS
YOU DON'T
CARE IF
YOU GET
THE RESET
CODES OR
NOT.

ONE
LAST THING...
KEEP THE GIRL
OUT OF ANY
PLACE WHERE
YOU CAN'T GET
A DECENT
CELL PHONE
SIGNAL.

VRMBB
HH
HH
HH



RIFF









JUST
US
AND
TOM
...?

Z
A
A
A
A



IN
THE
SHOW-
ER.

WHERE
ARE
THE
OTHER
GIRLS?

FLORA
WAS
COMING
AND
PREST-
ING.



YEAH,
AND ONCE THEY
GET JEENA'S COLLAR OFF,
THEY'LL BE BACK AFTER HIM
IN A SECOND!
THEY'RE JUST DOING IT
FOR *MONEY*,
FLORA!

DO
YOU WANT
TO MAKE
JEENA
CRY?



I
MEAN,
THEY LET
JEENA'S
DAD GO,
DIDN'T
THEY?

I
DUNNO...
THEY
DON'T
SEEM LIKE
BAD GUYS
TO ME.



YOU
CAN'T
TRUST
THESE
BOUNTY
HUNTERS.

THAT'S
RIGHT!



HE
REALLY
DIDN'T
TELL YOU
ANYTHING?



YOU THINK
MAYBE HE HAD
TO GO INTO
HIDING TO DO
SOME WORK WITH
THESE GUYS?
SOMETHING THAT
WOULD KEEP HIM
AWAY FROM
HOME?



DON'T
YOU
GUYS
GET
IT?!
JEENA
AND HER
DAD ARE
THE
VICTIMS
HERE!



STOP
BUGGING
HER! SHE'S
TELLING THE
TRUTH!

IT ALMOST
LOOKS LIKE
YOU GUYS
ARE TRYING
TO SET
THINGS
UP TO
FRAME
HIM OR
SOME-
THING!!



JEENA
SAYS SHE
DON'T
KNOW
NOTHING,
SO--

WE'RE ASKING
HER THESE
QUESTIONS
SO WE CAN
GET THEM!



THEN STOP
PICKING ON
JEENA AND
GO GET THE
REAL BAD
GUYS!

I
WANT
TO
TRUST
HIM,
TOO,
BUT--

THAT'S
NOT
WHAT
WE'RE
DOING,
DAMN
IT!









AGNES WAS
TALKING WITH
JEENA'S MOM
ON THE PHONE.
JUST TO KEEP
HER AWAY
FROM THE
WINDOW!



SHE'S
LYING
!!



...AND IT AIN'T A
WIRELESS!! SHE
HAD TO GO BACK
TO THE KITCHEN
TO TALK TO AGNES!
AND THERE'S **NO**
WAY SHE COULD
HAVE SEEN THE
STREET FROM
THERE!

JEENA'S MOM
DOESN'T WANT
HER TALKING TO
ANYBODY
WITHOUT HER
PERMISSION! SO
THEY ONLY GOT
ONE PHONE IN
THE HOUSE...



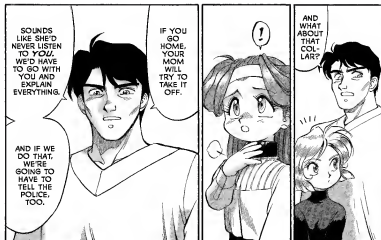
I CAN'T LET
THEM DO
ANYTHING
TO DADDY!
I JUST
CAN'T!!

NOW
**EVERY-
ONE'S**
SAYING
DADDY'S
A BAD
GUY!

I DON'T CARE
IF MOMMY
SAYS ALL THAT
BAD STUFF TO
ME! I **GOTTA**
TELL HER
DADDY DIDN'T
KIDNAP ME!



YOU
GOTTA
TAKE ME
HOME!





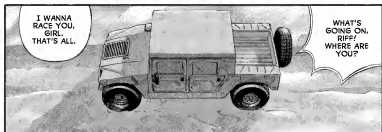
VINCENT
SPEAKING



GRAB
A
PENCIL.

IN ABOUT
TWENTY-EIGHT
HOURS, I'M
GONNA BE
BURNING DOWN
A CERTAIN
ROAD IN THAT
HUMMER
YOU SAW.

YO! GIRL-
FRIEND!
YOU GOT
THAT
GT-500
TUNED?



I WANNA
RACE YOU,
GIRL.
THAT'S ALL.

WHAT'S
GOING ON,
RIFF!
WHERE ARE
YOU?



I TOLD
YOU
BEFORE,
REMEM-
BER?

PIP!

AND YOU'LL
GIVE ME
MORE FUN
THAN
BLOWING
SOME
FUNKY OLD
COP CAR
OFF THE
ROAD.

NOT IF
YOU
EAT MY
DUST,
RIGHT?

NO
WAY,
JOSE.

YOU'RE
SELLING
OUT
YOUR
CLIENT
?!









YEP.
TAKE IT
AWAY,
PROFESSOR.

THIS IS
WHERE
TOMORROW'S
DRIVER
LIVES?



I LEFT A
MESSAGE!
NOT
YET!

はっ!
FWAP

DID YOU
REACH
BECKY?!

THEY'RE
WILLING TO USE
A BAIL-JUMPING
CELEB WHO'S
WANTED BY
THE **FBI** ON
THE JOB, SO
THE PAY-OFF
MUST BE **HUGE**.

IT'S
GOTTA
BE!



SO YOU
FIGURE THE
"WORK" HE
MENTIONED
IS A BIG
CASH HEIST?

RIGHT, THEN!
KEN! YOU RUN
THROUGH THE
DATABASE ON
THE MAC.

RAL!
BECKY
ON THE PHONE!

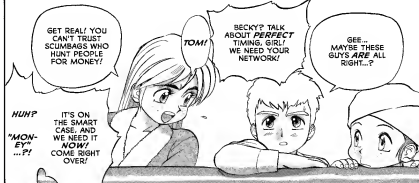
SO MY GUESS
IS THEY'RE
TARGETING A
STORE THAT'LL
BE CLOSED THE
NEXT DAY, HIT
IT RIGHT AFTER
CLOSING TIME...

IF RIFF WANTS TO
RACE ME AT
TEN TOMORROW
NIGHT, IT MUST
MEAN THEY'LL HAVE
PULLED IT OFF BY
THEN AND WILL BE
MAKING THEIR
GETAWAY.



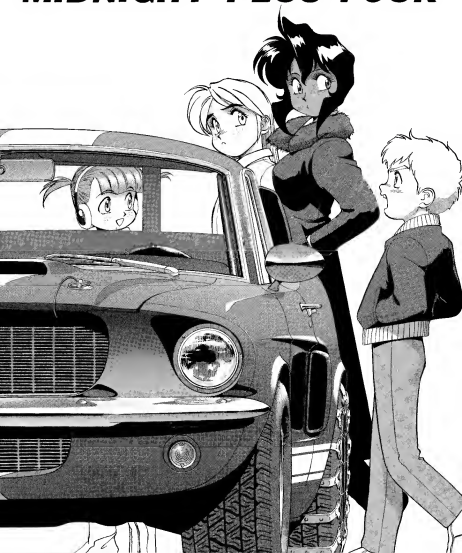
I NEED A LIST
OF PLACES TAKING
THE DAY AFTER
TOMORROW OFF,
AND HANDLING
BIG-TIME CASH.





CHAPTER 47

MIDNIGHT PLUS FOUR



THAT'S
JUST
LIKE A
DOWN
PAY-
MENT,
OKAY?

I'LL BE
YOUR
SPONSOR...
NO, YOUR
CLIENT.

WHAT...
WHAT'S
THIS
FOR?

B-BUT...
WHY
DO I...

YOU GOT
LOTS OF
MONEY,
RIGHT,
AGNESS?
GIVE IT
TO HER!

LOOK...
EVEN
FOR A
DEPOSIT,
SIX BUCKS
IS A BIT
WELL...

AND
THAT'S
YOUR
TOTAL
SAVINGS--
RIGHT?

SECOND, TO HELP
MISTER SMART BEFORE
THEY MAKE HIM DO
THEIR DIRTY WORK.
AN' FOR NOT HANDING
HIM OVER TO THE
COPS AFTERWARDS.
AND THEN--

FIRST, FOR
YOU TO
GET THAT
COLLAR
OFF JEENA!

FWAP

BUT
AS FOR
MISTER
SMART,
IT'S
BETTER
FOR
US TO
BUTT
OUT.

NO...
WE'LL
SAVE
JEENA.

YOU'D
JUST
LET
JEENA
DIE?!

KEN?

GIVE
IT
UP,
KID.

FOR-
GET
IT.



I MEAN,
THAT'S WHAT
YOU'RE
CHECKING
ALL THIS
STUFF FOR.
RIGHT?



THAT'S
RIGHT!

WHY?! IF WE'RE
GONNA STOP
THE BOMB, WE
GOTTA GET THE
BAD GUYS AND
MAKE 'EM TELL
US THE CODE!



SO IF WE
CAN'T GET
THE CODE
OFF THEM
BEFORE
THE HEIST...

RIGHT YOU ARE,
TOM. I DON'T
THINK ANYBODY
BELIEVES THEY'LL
DEFUSE JEENA'S
COLLAR EVEN IF
SMART DOES
DO THE JOB
FOR THEM.



X-
RAYS.

I
JUST
HAD
AN
IDEA.

BUT YOU
ALREADY
SAID YOU
COULDN'T!



GIVE ME
UNTIL TEN
TOMORROW
NIGHT. I'LL
DISMANTLE IT.



ONE OF
MY
FRIENDS
HAS THE
EQUIPMENT.
I'LL HAVE
HIM X-RAY
THE
COLLAR
FOR US.

WE USE
SOMETHING
THAT'LL
SHOW UP ON
AN X-RAY TO
LAY OUT A
GRID ON THE
COLLAR
BEFORE WE
SHOOT IT.

X-
RAYS
...?!





HEY, I
DON'T EVEN
HAVE A
THOUSAND
IN THE
BANK.

AGNES
...?



NO KIDDING! THAT
THIRTY DOLLARS
YOU GUYS GAVE US
WON'T EVEN PAY
FOR BECKY'S
INFO.



?



E
E
K!

WHAT
?! WHY
YOU--
!!



DON'T
WORRY.
WE'LL
TAKE IT
OUT IN
TRADE.
HEH, HEH



YOU GUYS CALL
JEENA'S MOM AND
THE POLICE, AND TELL
THEM YOU HELPED
HER RUN AWAY
FROM HOME. SAY
YOU'VE GOT HER
IN YOUR CAR.

OH
...?!



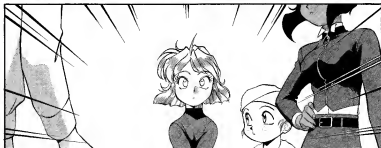
THAT WAS GOING
TO BE YOUR
THIRD REQUEST--
RIGHT, TOM?

Y-
YEAH.
BUT
HOW
...?



I JUST WANT
YOU GUYS TO
TAKE CARE OF
GETTING THAT
KIDNAPPING
CHARGE
DROPPED.

JOKE,
JOKE.
BUT
SORT
OF
TRUE.

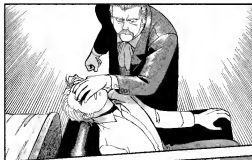


WHY NOT AGNES? YOU GET CAUGHT YOU'RE ALL MINORS. FIRST OFFENSE, YOU'LL WALK FOR SURE. BUT MAKE SURE YOU DON'T GET CAUGHT TOO FAST, OKAY? NOT UNTIL AFTER WE GRAB SMART.

EXCUSE ME, BUT...DO WE **REALLY** HAVE TO DO THIS?

WHAT?!
YOU MEAN SHE **REALLY** IS NINETEEN?!

NO ONE'LL NOTICE AS LONG AS YOU JUST SIT IN THE CAR.



FIN-
ISHED.



!!

NAW,
WAIT A
SEC.

SHALL
WE
GO?



...?



♪BEEP♪
♪BEEP♪
♪BEEP♪
♪BEEP♪

120
L
FWIP



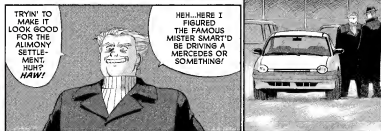
PLEASE
HANG UP
AND
WAIT
FOR
CALL
BACK

YOUR
MES-
SAGE
HAS
BEEN
SENT

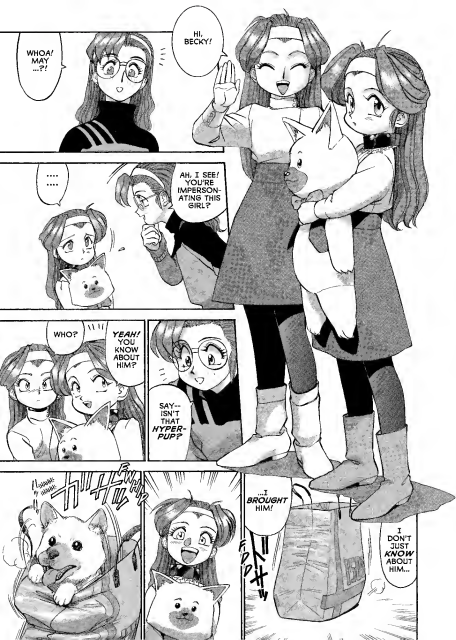


**DON'T
TELL
ME--
!!**

**SHARKO,
YOU
BAS-
TARD!**



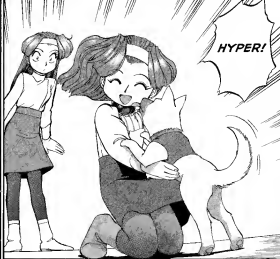




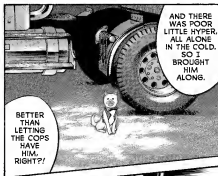


BUT,
BECKY...
HOW
ON
EARTH?

NOW I
REMEMBER! I
THOUGHT I'D
SEEN THAT
STUFFED TOY
BEFORE...HE
WAS ON THE
SHOW LAST
MONTH.



HYPER!



BETTER
THAN
LETTING
THE COPS
HAVE
HIM.
RIGHT?!

AND THERE
WAS POOR
LITTLE HYPER,
ALL ALONE
IN THE COLD.
SO I
BROUGHT
HIM
ALONG.



JUST
SNIFFING
AROUND...
Y'KNOW,
LIKE I
DO.

I
STOPPED
BY
SMART'S
TRAILER
ON MY
WAY
OVER.



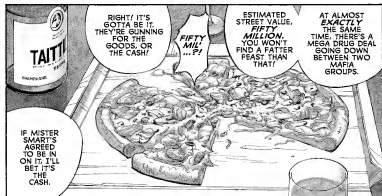
WOW!
THANKS!
YOU'RE
A COOL
OLD
LADY!



THEN
I'VE
GOT IT
FOR
SURE.

YEAH...BY
THEN THEY SHOULD
HAVE DONE THE
DIRTY DEED
AND BE ON THE
RUN.

SO...
THEY'RE
DRIVING
DOWN
THIS ROAD
AT TEN PM
TOMORROW,
RIGHT,
RALLY?



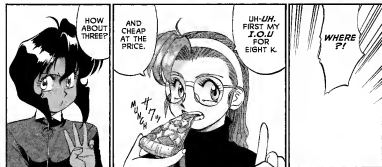
RIGHT! IT'S
GOTTA BE IT.
THEY'RE GUNNING
FOR THE
GOODS, OR
THE CASH!

**FIFTY
MIL!
...?!**

ESTIMATED
STREET VALUE,
**FIFTY
MILLION.**
YOU WON'T
FIND A FATTER
FEAST THAN
THAT!

AT ALMOST
EXACTLY
THE SAME
TIME, THERE'S A
MEGA DRUG DEAL
GOING DOWN
BETWEEN TWO
MAFIA
GROUPS.

IF MISTER
SMART'S
AGREED
TO BE IN
ON IT, I'LL
BET IT'S
THE
CASH.



HOW
ABOUT
THREE?

AND
CHEAP
AT THE
PRICE.

UH-UH.
FIRST MY
I.O.U
FOR
EIGHT K.

**WHERE
?!**



C'MON! A
BIG SMART
FAN
LIKE YOU
SHOULD
WANT ME
TO HELP
HIM OUT,
RIGHT?

I'M OFFERING
IT TO YOU
FIRST, AT A
DISCOUNT,
AS FAVOR.
OKAY?

LOOK,
RALLY...
A SCOOP
LIKE THIS,
DEPENDING ON
THE BUYER, I
CAN SELL IT
FOR TEN
THOU
EASY.





PLEASE,
PLEASE HELP
MY DADDY!
PROMISE YOU
WON'T LET
THE POLICE
GET HIM!



MISS
VINCENT
...?

YOU
CAN
CALL ME
RALLY,
SWEETIE.



MAKE
SURE JEENA
RESTS,
TOO.

YOU
KNOW
WHERE IT'S
GOING
DOWN.
NOW GET
SOME
SLEEP.



I'VE BEEN
MEANING TO
HELP YOUR
FATHER
FROM THE
VERY
START.

NO...NO,
IT'S ALL
RIGHT,
JEENA.
DON'T YOU
WORRY
ABOUT
MONEY
OR
ANY-
THING.



I'LL PAY
YOU
BACK
*SOME-
HOW!* I
REALLY
WILL, I
SWEAR!

IF DADDY
GETS...GETS
KILLED OR
SOMETHING,
I. I'LL
DIE!



YEAH! ♡
I WANNA
BE JUST
LIKE MY
DADDY
SOME-
DAY.

YOU
LOVE
YOUR
FATHER
VERY
MUCH,
DON'T
YOU?



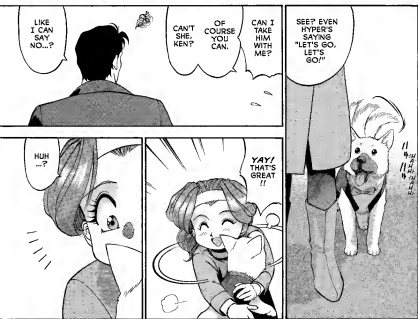
I...I'LL
GET A
JOB AND
PAY YOU!
I'LL
START
TOMOR-
ROW!



BUT FIRST,
I WANNA
GET ON
STAGE AND
HELP OUT
MY DADDY.
IT'S MY
DREAM!

...I'M GONNA
BE A
*SUPER-
MAGICIAN*,
TOO,
SOMEDAY!

MOMMY
SAYS I
CAN'T,
BUT...







ISN'T
MICHAEL...
MISTER
SMART. ISN'T
HE THERE
THREATENING
YOU?

TOM
...?!

NO
WAY!
SHE JUST
RAN
AWAY
FROM
YOU!



SO UNTIL YOU
PROMISE TO LET
HER HAVE MORE
FREEDOM, WE'RE
GONNA HELP HER
RUN AWAY
FROM HOME.

I DON'T
THINK IT'S
RIGHT TO
KEEP JEENA
LOCKED
UP AT HOME
THE WAY
YOU DO.

WHO...
AGNES
?!

ABSOLUTELY
NOT,
MRS.
SHIELDS!

AGNES?! DO
YOU REALIZE
WHAT YOU'RE
DOING?!



AGNES!
WAIT!
WH--

I FIGURE
YOU'RE TRACING
THIS CALL. SO
WE'LL CALL
YOU NEXT
TIME FROM
SOMEWHERE
ELSE.

WE'RE
CALLING
FROM A
PHONE
BOOTH
UP IN
THE FIFTIES.



IT'S LIKE
THE GIRL
SAID. PAY
PHONE AT A
MICKY D'S
UP IN THE
FIFTIES.

THEY
GOT
A
TRACE.

WE
THOUGHT
YOU
SAID YOU
SAW
MICHAEL
KIDNAP
YOUR
DAUGHTER?

WHAT'S
GOING
ON HERE,
MRS.
SHIELDS?





THE MESH
ON THIS
BASTARD'S
EVEN
TIGHTER
THAN THE
OTHER
ONE!



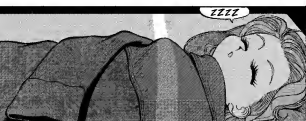
DAMN
IT!



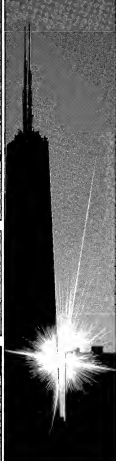
YEAH. I
CAN'T
EVEN
GET MY
MICRO-
TOOLS
THROUGH.

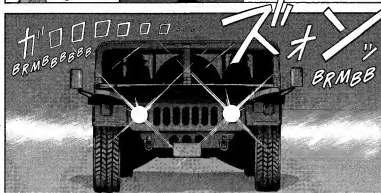
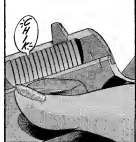


BAD
NEWS?



zzzz





CHAPTER48

FIFTY CALIBER









"...AND MOM WAS THERE TRYING TO DELIVER DIVORCE PAPERS TO MY DAD WHEN IT HAPPENED. THE GUY SHOT HER.

"DAD STARTED A GUN STORE. MOM WAS DEAD-SET AGAINST IT, BUT HE INSISTED. THERE WAS A HOLDUP...



"IN THE END THEY NEVER DID FIND THE MURDER-ER."

"WHEN DAD GOT BACK IT WAS TOO LATE. MOM PROBABLY DIED HATING HIM AND GUNS MORE THAN THE GUY WHO SHOT HER...

"HE KILLED ALL THE STAFF, TOO, AND CLEANED THE PLACE OUT.



I STARTED BOUNTY HUNTING. I'VE LEARNED ALL I CAN ABOUT SKIP TRACING... BUT I STILL CAN'T FIND HIM.

AFTER A WHILE THE PHONE CALLS AND THE MONEY STOPPED COMING...AND NOW IT'S BEEN TWO YEARS.

THEN ONE DAY MY DAD SAID HE HAD A LEAD ON HIM. HE RAN OUT THE DOOR, AND THAT WAS THAT.



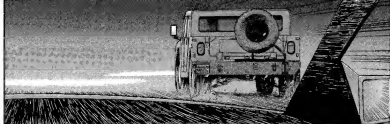
BUT NOW...

YEAH. THAT WAS THE ORIGINAL IDEA.

SO YOU BECAME A BOUNTY HUNTER JUST TO FIND YOUR DAD AND THE KILLER?!















WHEN THIS
JOB'S DONE,
YOU'RE GOING
TO BE
WHACKED.

ALL THESE
LEAKS ABOUT THE
ORGANIZATION...
HE THINKS IT'S
THE YOUNGEST
DRIVER...HE THINKS
IT'S YOU.

THEY WILL
CONTACT YOU
ON THE WAY
TO THE DEAL.
LOOK FOR A
HUMMER.



BUT DON'T
WORRY—THERE'S
ANOTHER
SYNDICATE
THAT WANTS
YOU. THEY'LL
HELP YOU.

AND
THEN...

FIRST YOU
MUST SIGNAL
THE HUMMER
THAT YOU
UNDERSTAND.
DOUBLE FLASH
YOUR LIGHTS
TWICE.

WH...
WHAT
SHOULD
I
DO?

FSSH-FSSH FSSH-FSSH



HEY?!
WHAT'S THAT
FRIGGIN'
IDIOT BROSE
DOING
NOW?

CAR THREE
JUST FLASHED
ITS LIGHTS
TWICE! IT'S
THE SIGNAL!









...AN' THIS LOOKS LIKE A **PHONE NUMBER!** IT'S GOTTA BE THE **PAGER NUMBER, RIGHT?**



I REMEMBER NOW--IT'S **DADDY'S OWN SECRET SHORTHAND!** HE TAUGHT SOME OF IT LAST YEAR! I CAN STILL READ THE NUMBERS...

THIS **SCRIBBLE?!** IT'S NOT NORMAL SHORTHAND!



IT'S THE **NUMBER FOR TAKING OFF MY COLLAR!**

THIS **WEIRD NOTE ON HYPER'S COLLAR!**



IF IT'S THE **RESET CODE**, THEY'D BE **DIALING IT ALL THE TIME**. HE COULD **WATCH AND WRITE IT DOWN**.



I **DUNNO...** IF THIS **REALLY IS A NUMBER FOR JEENA'S COLLAR**, IT'S PROBABLY THE **TIMER RESET CODE**, NOT THE **DISARM CODE**.



YEP.

RALLY?! DID YOU HEAR THAT?!



IF WE **USE THIS**, WE CAN **TAKE IT OFF RIGHT AWAY!**



EXACTLY! IF I KEEP INPUTTING THE EXTENSION CODE WHILE I TAKE THE COLLAR APART...



?! **OH! OF COURSE! YOU CAN GO INTO ANY BASEMENT, OUT OF RANGE OF THEIR IMMEDIATE DESTRUCT SIGNAL...**



MY **DADDY CAN LEARN A TELEPHONE NUMBER JUST BY HEARING TOUCH TONES!**

IF THAT'S **TRUE**, THEN THIS IS THE SAME AS **HAVING THE DISARM CODE!**

HOW
ACCURATE
ARE
THESE
NUMBERS?

BUT THERE'S
JUST ONE
PROBLEM.

.....
KEN, PUT
JEENA
ON.

JEENA'S LIFE
DEPENDS ON IT. I
DON'T KNOW IF
WE CAN TRUST
HIS ABILITIES
ONE-HUNDRED
PERCENT.

MAYBE HE
REALLY CAN
TELL FROM
THE SOUND...
BUT THIS IS
NO STAGE
SHOW.

YOU
SAID IT,
TOO,
REMEM-
BER?

SO I
BELIEVE
IN MY
DADDY.

DADDY
LOVES
ME, MISS
RALLY.

IF EVEN ONE
OF THOSE
NUMBERS
IS WRONG,
YOU COULD
DIE.

JEENA.
WHAT DO
YOU
THINK
ABOUT
THE
NOTE?

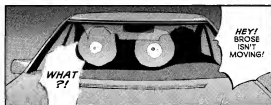
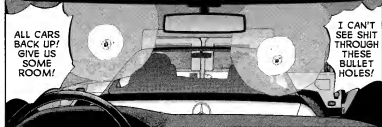
"MISTER
SMART
MAKES
MIRACLES
HAPPEN..."













WHERE DID YOU GET THIS NUMBER?!

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?!



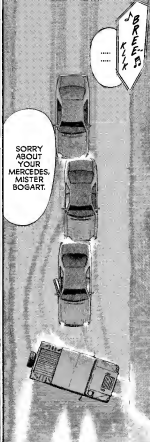
NOW, FOR STARTERS, OPEN THE TRUNKS ON ALL THOSE CARS.

QUESTIONS, QUESTIONS! LET'S JUST SAY I'M A GUY WHO'S GOT THE GOODS ON TONIGHT'S LITTLE TRANSACTION.



WE'RE COMPLETELY BULLET-PROOFED, AND I'VE ALREADY CALLED MY MEN.

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'LL JUST DO AS YOU SAY?



YOU THINK YOU CAN ESCAPE IN THAT SLOW HUMMER OF YOURS?

MY COMBAT TEAM WILL BE HERE IN MINUTES.



I LOVE YOUR FIGHTING SPIRIT, BUT YOU'LL WIND UP LIKE THE GUY RIDING SHOTGUN IN YOUR LEAD CAR.



WE'RE PACKING FIFTY CALIBERS, FRIEND. IF WE GET SERIOUS UP HERE, YOUR SHIELD WON'T LAST.

NOW, MISTER BOGART, *REALLY*. THE FIRST SHOTS WERE HOLLOW POINTS. THEY DON'T PENETRATE SO WELL, BUT *FMJ* ROUNDS DO.

IT TAKES
TWENTY
MINUTES TO
GET HERE
FROM YOUR
NEAREST
OFFICE.

I TOLD
YOU WE
KNOW
THE
DETAILS.
FRIEND.

REALLY,
MISTER
BOGART.
JUST THE
USUAL...A
BETTER
OFFER.

MAYBE YOU
SHOULD
TREAT YOUR
YOUNG FOLK
BETTER,
MM...?

ANYONE
ELSE GETS
OUT. WE
BLOW HIM
AWAY.

WHAT
HAVE
YOU
DONE
TO
HIM?!

BROSE?!
HEY!

WE'LL JUST USE
YOUR BOY BROSE
FOR OUR DRIVER.
GIVE HIM ONE
CASE OF CASH
FROM EACH OF
YOUR CARS.

WHAT
...?!



Y-YES,
SIR!

KEEP YOUR
STATIONS!
LEAVE BROSE
ALONE!

ALL
CARS!

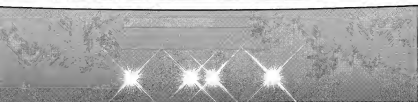


CAN
YOU HIT
THEM
THROUGH
THE
WIND-
SHIELD?

NOT
ADVISABLE, SIR.
WITH ORDINARY
FIREARMS,
WE'D PROBABLY
JUST GET
OURSELVES WITH
RICOCHETS.









IT'S RAL- LY!!



LOOK AT THE SHOOT- ING *SHE* JUST DID!

IT'S FIFTY YARDS TO THAT BACK-LIT COBRA! THINK YOU CAN HIT HER WITH YOUR FIFTY-AE?!



WHY NOT?! SHE'S JUST SOME BROAD--



SHARKO! LOWER YOUR GUN! DON'T EVEN AIM AT HER!



BROSE!

GRAB THAT CASE AND BRING IT HERE!



RALLY VINCENT WON'T SHOOT ANYONE WHO'S NOT AIMING A GUN AT HER OR HER FRIENDS!



I'VE CHECKED HER OUT!





BUT
I BET
I KNOW
WHERE
THEY'RE
GOING!

THAT'S
WHY THEY
WANTED
A
HUMMER!



THEY'RE
GOING
OFF-
ROAD!



THIS ISN'T
A MOUNTAIN
RANGE.
MISTY! IF
THEY THINK
THEY CAN WIN
BY GOING
OVERLAND,
THEY'RE IN
FOR A BIG
SURPRISE.

STRAIGHT?!
RALLY!
WE CAN'T
JUST
STICK TO
PAVEMENT?!



VRMBB



AHH. NOW
I GET IT! AND
SO?! WHEN WE
CATCH UP WITH
THEM HOW DO
WE GET SMART
OUT OF THE
HUMMER?

THE
DIRECTION
THEY'RE
HEADED.
THEY'LL BE
CROSSING
PAVED
HIGHWAY
OVER AND
OVER
AGAIN!



DON'T
TELL
ME--YOU
DIDN'T
THINK OF
THAT?

...?!





THEY'RE
IN ON IT.
NAIL
THEM!

YES,
SIR! AND
THAT
COBRA
...?

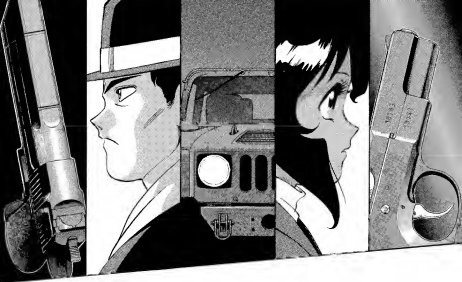
DUMP
THE
BODY
INTO
THE
TRUNK.



...SO IF
WE TELL
HIM THAT THE
COLLAR IS OFF,
HE'LL PROBABLY
BE ABLE TO
GET AWAY BY
HIMSELF.

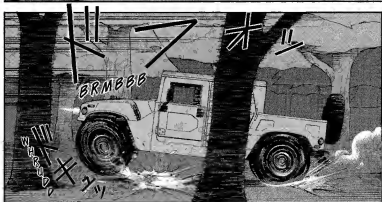
W-WAIT
A SEC...
HE TAUGHT
US THE
EXTENSION
CODE...

I SURE
HOPE HE
BELIEVES
US!



CHAPTER49 JEENA





IT'S NOT
PERFECT,
BUT IT'S
GOOD
ENOUGH.

THERE'S
**FIVE
MILLION**
IN THAT
CASE
ALONE,
SHARKO.



YOU'RE
TRASHING
THE
WHOLE
PLAN
BECAUSE
OF
SOME
BOUNTY
HUNTER
BITCH?!

ARE
YOU
NUTS.
BORG-
NINE
?!



YOU
BASTARD!
DON'T
YOU CARE
ABOUT
YOUR OWN
DAUGHTER?!

HEY--
?!
**SMART
!!**



THE ONLY
PEOPLE WHO
KNEW ABOUT
THIS PLAN
ARE RIGHT
HERE IN THIS
CAR!

WHAT I
WANT TO
KNOW IS
WHY *SHE*
WAS
THERE!



MAYBE
YOU GUYS
SHOULD
HAVE TAKEN
HER A BIT
MORE
SERIOUSLY!

FWAP

LOOK--
THIS
VINCENT
IS SUP-
POSED TO BE
THE
BEST,
RIGHT?



I WANT
THIS TO
WORK
MORE
THAN *ANY*
OF YOU,
BECAUSE
OF
JEENA!

DON'T
BE A
FOOL!



WHAT?!
I WANT
THE
MONEY.
TOO! **ALL**
OF IT!

YOU DIDN'T
LEAK THE
PLAN SO YOU
COULD RACE
HER. DAMN
YOU?!

RIFF!
YOU TOLD
HER YOU
LOOKED
FORWARD
TO
RACING
HER!



YOU
FIGURED IT
OUT FROM THE
RENDEZVOUS
POINT I GAVE
YOU AND SOME
INFO ON THE
DRUG DEAL?
YOU *ARE* A
SMART GIRL.
RALLY!

DAMN!



BESIDES,
HOW CAN
A HUMMER
RACE A
COBRA.
ANYWAY?!

IF YOU
FIGURED OUT
THAT MUCH,
YOU MUST HAVE
GUESSED I'D
BE GOING
CROSS-
COUNTRY.

BUT WHY
HIT US
BACK
THERE...?!

OR YOU
THINK YOU
CAN GO
THE LONG
WAY
AROUND...

ANYWHERE
BEYOND THE
RENDEZVOUS,
WE COULD HAVE
RACED ON THE
PAVEMENT. SO
YOU NEVER
MEANT TO
CHALLENGE ME
AT ALL?

...THAT IS
LIKE ONE
SERIOUS
INSULT!!

NNGG!

...AND
STILL
BEAT ME?
GIRL-
FRIEND...





IF THEY'RE
HEADING
STRAIGHT FOR
THE PLACE RIFF
LAID OUT, WE'LL
NEVER CATCH
THEM.

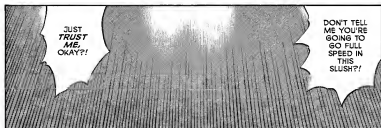


SHEESH,
RALLY! WE'RE
REALLY
TAKING THIS
BIG LOOP?



BECAUSE
IF WE **DO** LET
THEM ESCAPE,
SMART'S A
DEAD MAN
FOR SURE!

YOU'RE
WRONG,
MISTY, AND
I'M GOING
TO PROVE
IT.



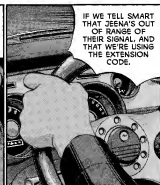
JUST
TRUST
ME,
OKAY?!

DON'T TELL
ME YOU'RE
GOING TO
GO FULL
SPEED IN
THIS
SLUSH?!



OH, YEAH? AND
HOW'S HE GONNA
HEAR THAT IN THE
MIDDLE OF YOUR
LITTLE RACE?

YOU
GONNA ASK
THEM TO
"PRETTY-
PLEASE ROLL
DOWN THEIR
WIN-
DOWS"...



IF WE TELL SMART
THAT JEENA'S OUT
OF RANGE OF
THEIR SIGNAL, AND
THAT WE'RE USING
THE EXTENSION
CODE.



AND
SO WE
CATCH
UP. WHAT
THEN?

BUT WE
CAN'T RISK
ANYTHING
THAT'LL ALERT
THE COPS
UNTIL WE'VE
GOT SMART
OUT OF
THEIR CAR
AND SAFELY
HIDDEN
AWAY!

IF THEY
DO, AND
THEY'RE CLOSE
ENOUGH TO
HEAR US, IT'LL
BE BECAUSE
WE'RE IN A
**SHOOT-
OUT!**

AND I KNOW
THAT WHAT
WE'RE TRYING
TO DO IS
DAMN NEAR
IMPOSSIBLE!

AND
I KNOW
THEY'VE
GOT A
MONSTER
GUN.

I KNOW
ALL
THAT,
MISTY!

AND SO
I'M
GOING
TO DO
IT!

**BUT
IT'S FOR
JEENA!**

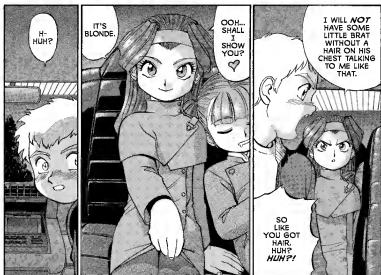
FWHOOSH

HELLO...?

Chevron

1211
1301
1431





SO SORRY.
BUT WE
INTEND TO
RENDEZVOUS
WITH MISTER
SMART.

PEOPLE
KNOW
ME
THERE.

LISTEN,
AGNES.
HEAD FOR
CHINATOWN
AND WE
CAN GET A
ROOM.

OH, RIGHT. AS
LONG AS HE'S
CHARGED WITH
KIDNAPPING,
YOU HUNTERS
CAN'T COLLECT
A PENNY. YOU
THINK I'M
DUMB?

WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?!
I'M OUT
HERE DOING
THIS SO
WE CAN
PROTECT
HIM!

WE HAVE TO
PROTECT MISTER
SMART FROM THE
CROOKS **AND**
FROM MONEY-
GRUBBING
BOUNTY
HUNTERS.

YEP.

DON'T TELL
ME WE'RE
NEAR THE
PLACE RIFF
TOLD US--

!?!

HE'S MY
**BOY-
FRIEND!**

"OLD
DUDE"...?!
STOP
CALLING
HIM THAT!

YOU THINK
WE CAN
TRUST THAT
WEIRD OLD
DUDE?

I'M FREAKIN'
OVER
JEENA'S
COLLAR.

**NO
WAY!**

**WHAT
?!**







SURE,
NO PROB.
I JUST NEED
A BREAK
BEFORE WE
START THE
NEXT BIT.



MISTER
TAKIZAWA
...?
ARE YOU
OKAY?

/HE'S STARTING A "COLD PACK"



GEEZ...
IF A
POLICEMAN
ARRESTS
THEM OR
SOME-
THING...

I WONDER
IF AGNES
AND TOM
AND
EVERYONE
ARE
OKAY...



MAYBE
SHE'S SO
ANGRY WITH
HIM SHE
JUST
THOUGHT
HE DID IT.

BUT WHY
WOULD
MOMMY SAY
DADDY
KIDNAPPED
ME WHEN SHE
DIDN'T EVEN
SEE
ANYTHING?



MAY'S
WITH
THEM,
HON.
THEY'LL
BE
FINE.



RIGHT
THEN. I'M
GONNA
GET BACK
TO WORK,
SO PUT ON
YOUR EYE
MASK...

JEENA,
HONEY... RIGHT
NOW LET'S
WORRY ABOUT
THIS COLLAR, NOT
YOUR MOTHER,
OKAY?

EVEN BEFORE
THEY GOT
DIVORCED SHE
SPENT MORE
TIME WITH
LAWYERS AND
ACCOUNTANTS
AND STUFF THAN
SHE DID WITH
ME AND
DADDY...

MOMMY'S
ALWAYS
TALKING
ABOUT
MONEY.

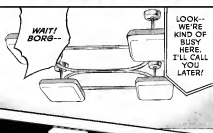


YEAH...
OKAY



THE
MONEY
?!

WELL...
NOTHING
GOES
EXACTLY
ACCORD-
ING TO
PLAN.



WAIT!
BORE--

LOOK--
WE'RE
KIND OF
BUSY
HERE.
I'LL CALL
YOU
LATER!



I WAITED
FIVE
MINUTES,
BUT
I DIDN'T
HEAR FROM
YOU.



WELL,
SHIT!

KLICK
KSSHH





THEY'RE
GOING
OFF-
ROAD
AGAIN!

WE'RE
TOO
SLOW!
DAMN
IT!



RALLY!
WE'RE STILL
STICKING
TO THE
ROAD...?

VRMBB
BRMBB



I
GOTTA
GET MY
ASS IN
GEAR
!!



OF
COURSE!
WE CAN'T
DRIVE
CROSS
COUNTRY
LIKE THEY
CAN.

WE'LL
GET
STUCK,
AND
THEN
IT'S
GAME
OVER!



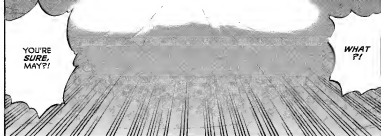
YEAH...
YEAH. WE'RE
AT A GAS
STATION.
BUT
LISTEN--
WE'VE GOT
PROB-
LEMS!

I
TOLD THE
KIDS I HAD
TO PEE.
THEY
DON'T
KNOW
I'M
CALLING.



HOW'S
THE
DECOY
BUSI-
NESS?

YO!
MAY?



YOU'RE
SURE,
MAY?!

WHAT
?!



YOU
GOT
IT!

MEANING...
THEY'RE
HEADING
TOWARD
US DOWN
THIS
SAME
ROAD?!



MAY
AND THE
KIDS ARE
HEADED
FOR THE
RENDEZVOUS
POINT!

RALLY!
BAD
NEWS!



AH??

!!



HAVE
HER DO
EXACTLY
WHAT I
SAY!

TELL
MAY TO
SWITCH
TO
PLAN
B!



WAIT
!!

MAY!
YOU
GOTTA
STOP
THEM!
TELL—



YEAH.
THREE ON
BOARD, ALL
OF THEM
SHORT...
OKAY, CLOSE
IN ON
THEM. NO
SIREN.



DIDN'T
CATCH THE
PLATE, BUT
THAT'S A
RENAULT 25.
MUST BE
THE ONE
WE GOT
THE CALL
ON.

WHATEVER
HAPPENS, I
DON'T WANT A
CHASE ON THESE
SNOWY ROADS.
JUST HANG BACK
AS MUCH AS
YOU CAN.

VRMBBS
ズ 〆 〆 〆

THEY'RE
REALLY
BURNING
RUBBER. IT'LL
BE OBVIOUS
WE'RE
FOLLOWING
THEM.



I'LL
JUST
HAVE
SHARKO
DRILL
THEM!

RIFF!
SWING
BROAD-
SIDE
AND
BLOCK
HER!

THERE'S
NO MORE
FOREST
FOR THEM
TO HIDE IN.
EITHER!

NAILED
THEM!

PRETTY
DAMN
GOOD,
RAL!

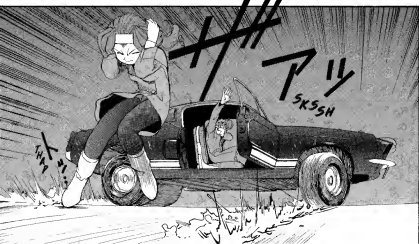
EVEN
ON PAVED
ROADS.
KEEPING UP
THAT PACE
IN THE
SNOW...

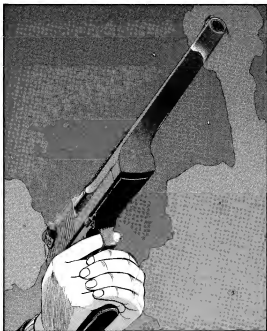










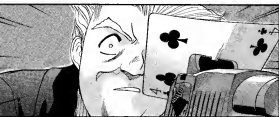
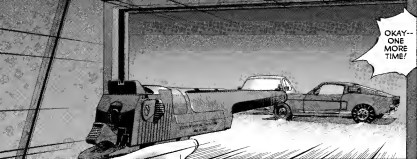


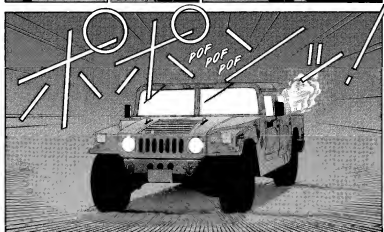
CHAPTER 50

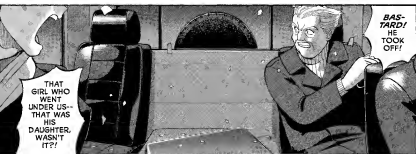
BLOODY RALLY



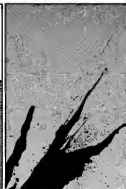
















C'MON,
RALLY!!
BLOW
THEM
AWAY!

KCHAK

THEY
SHOT
SMART
!!



WHO...
ARE
YOU?

WHERE...
J-
JEBNA...



SHAH

SHAH

OH,
NO!
HE
GOT
YOU
?!



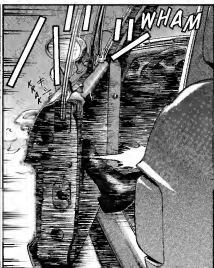
J-JUST...
SHFF...
TAKE CARE
OF...
SMART...
AND
THE...K-
KIDS...

SHAH

I'M...
F-
FINE...

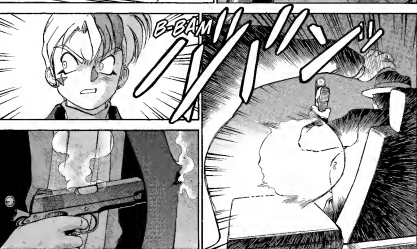
SHAH













WHAT
TH--
HEY!!



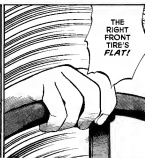
WELL,
SHIT!
WE
GOTTA
STOP!



HUMMER
TIRES
DON'T
JUST
GO
FLAT!



NO
WAY!



THE
RIGHT
FRONT
TIRE'S
FLAT!

FIRST
ROUND
WAS
FINE...THEN
I LOST IT
AND
EMPTIED
THE MAG.
DAMN
IT!

HEY?!
THEY
STOPPED!
WHY
WOULD
THEY...

THAT'S
THE
TRUTH?
ALL
OF
IT?

HUH...

BUT YOU'LL
DIE!
YOU'LL
BLEED TO
DEATH OR
SOMETHING
!!

NO. GETTING
SMART AND
THE KIDS TO
SAFETY COMES
FIRST!

DON'T PUSH
YOURSELF,
RALLY! I
MEAN, HE HIT
YOU WITH THAT
MONSTER
GUN,
RIGHT?!

YES,
SIR!

WE'VE GOT A
PRO WORKING ON
YOUR DAUGHTER'S
COLLAR IN A BASEMENT
ROOM, WHILE TYPING
IN THE EXTENSION
CODE YOU TIED TO
HYPER-PUP'S COLLAR.

LET ME
CALL
AN
AMBU-
LANCE!

Y-YES,
MA'AM!

AGNES.
LET'S
GO! BACK
UP AND
GET INTO
THE
OPPOSITE
LANE!

WELL...WHAT CAN I
SAY? THANK YOU,
ALL OF YOU. I'M
AFRAID I'VE GIVEN
THAT BOUNTY
HUNTER MISS
VINCENT A LOT
OF TROUBLE,
THOUGH.

IF AN ORDINARY
BULLET HAD HIT US
THERE, THE SIDE
IMPACT BEAM IN THE
DOOR WOULD
HAVE STOPPED
IT.

WHAT?!

THE
BULLET
NEVER
TOUCHED
ME,
MISTY.

SLAM!!!
TOM!
LOOSEN
THE
TOURNIQUET
FOR ONE
MINUTE IN
EVERY
TEN!

...WHERE
IT
FINALLY
STOPPED.

...MY
SHOULDER
HOLSTER,
AND INTO
MY
AR-7
STOCK...

WENT
RIGHT
THROUGH
THE
PANEL,
THE
BEAM,
THE
INTERIOR
PANELING,
MY
LEATHER
JACKET...

BUT
THAT
DESERT
EAGLE
...SOAE
REALLY
IS A
MON-
STER.

W-WAIT A SEC--
YOU'RE GOING
TO USE
THAT RIFLE?!
YOU CAN'T
POSSIBLY
HIT THEM!

MY
RIBBS,
I
MEAN.

BUT AT
LEAST ONE
OF THEM IS
BROKEN.
NO DOUBT
ABOUT
THAT.

YOU
CAN'T
POSSIBLY
NAIL
SOMEONE
SO FAR
AWAY!

...YOU'VE GOT A
BROKEN RIB OR
TWO! THE PAIN'LL
THROW OFF YOUR
TRIGGER PULL!

EVEN
IF A
RIFLE
GIVES
YOU THE
RANGE...

EVEN IF IT
TAKES A HIT
RIGHT IN THE
TIRE, A HUMMER
KEEPS ON
GOING,
YEAH?!

WHAT'RE YOU
TALKING ABOUT, "FLAT
TIRE"? YOU'RE
SUPPOSED TO BE
ABLE TO CONTROL
THE AIR PRESSURE
FROM INSIDE THE
CAB.

THEN
WHY
ARE
YOU--

I
AGREE,
MISTY.



OH, YEAH?
AND WHEN I'M
FINISHED...THEN
IT'S *MY*
TURN? LIKE
SHARKO?...



BUT WE
AIN'T GOING
ANYWHERE
UNTIL WE
PUT ON
THE
SPARE!

THEN
GET
TO
IT, RIFF!



THE HOLE'S
TOO DAMN
BIG? THEY
HIT THE
AIR HOSE?
HOW THE
HELL SHOULD
I KNOW?!



BUT
WE WENT
TOTALLY
FLAT IN AN
*IN-
STANT.*

THAT'S
WHAT
THEY
CLAIM.



BUT
DON'T
WORRY, I
STILL NEED
YOU, AND
BESIDES,
YOU ONLY
COST ME
FIFTY
GRAND.



WE ONLY
GOT ONE
SUITCASE,
SWEETHEART.
IT WAS THE
ONLY WAY
TO MAKE
ENDS
MEET.



BUT THEY'RE A
HUNDRED YARDS
AWAY, RALLY! HOW
CAN YOU EVEN
REACH THEM
WITH A
HANDGUN?!



IT'S
PROBABLY
THE ONLY
REASON
I'M STILL
ALIVE.

EH?!

THEN-



DAMN.

THE
BARREL'S
DAMAGED,
TOO.



WITH
MY
GOOD
OLD
AR-7...
ANY-
THING'S
POSSIBLE!

DON'T
WORRY.



CHAPTER 51

9mm VS. 40mm





"SPIN"...?
YOU
MEAN SKID
THE BACK
TIRES AND
TURN THE
CAR IN
PLACE?
HOW DO
I--

WE'LL
BLIND
THEM
WITH
OUR
HIGH
BEAMS!



SPIN THE
CAR AROUND
AND GET IT
POINTED
AT THEIR
HUMMER!

**MISTY!
START
THE
ENGINE
!!**

HUH?
BUT--



NNG!!

JUST
GET IT
TURNED
SO YOU
CAN
PUT THE
LIGHTS
ON 'EM!
I DON'T
CA--



CAN
YOU
REALLY
SHOOT
...P?

VRMBB

RALLY?!
IT HURTS
YOU
JUST TO
TALK!



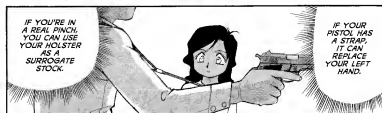
"REMEMBER,
IRENE! THE KEY
TO HITTING A
TARGET AT
RANGE WITH A
HANDGUN IS
STABILITY."

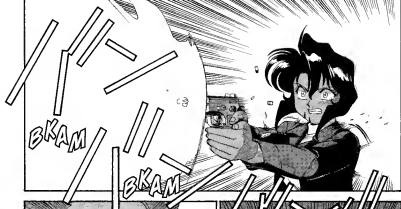
SH
AH
HE



SH
AH
HE

SH
NN
HE



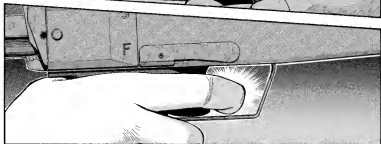
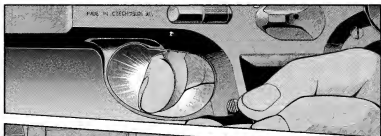


















SORRY. I JUST GOT
THE SPARE OFF. IT'LL
TAKE AT LEAST FIVE,
SIX MINUTES TO
JACK THIS MOTHER
UP AND CHANGE IT.

**YOU
STUPID
BITCH! WE
NEED TO
GO NOW!
NOW!!!**



**WE'RE
RETREAT-
ING!
LET'S
GO!
NOW
!!!**



RIFF!

**DAMMIT.
RIFF!
GET
US THE
HELL
OUT
OF
HERE!**



JUST
CHANGE THE
GODDAMN
TIRE! THE
COPS'LL BE
SENDING
BACK-UP!

**OKAY,
OKAY!**



WHAT KIND OF IDIOT
PAYS BIG BUCKS
FOR A TOP GETAWAY
DRIVER AND THEN
STOPS TO COMMIT
SUICIDE WITH A
HOT-SHOT BOUNTY
HUNTER...?!



HEY, IF YOU'D
SKIPPED YOUR
STUPID LITTLE
SHOOT-OUTS AND
LEFT THIS TO ME,
WE'D BE HOME
AND DRY.



...IT
LOOKS
LIKE
YOU'RE
OUTTA
TIME.

BUT...

BRMBBB



BRMBBB BRMBBB

Ka Kō Na Na Na Na



IT'S NONE
OF MY
BUSINESS IF
THE CARGO
WANTS TO
PLAY WITH
GUNS, OR
GET A
DIFFERENT
RIDE...

MY JOB
IS TO
GET THIS
CAR TO
ITS FINAL
DESTINATION
WITHOUT
ANY
COPS ON
MY TAIL.



YOU'RE NOT
PLANNING TO
HELP THIS
SCUMBAG
GET AWAY,
ARE YOU?



WELL,
HEY.

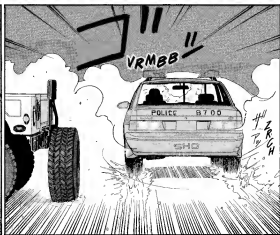












AMAZING.
HARD TO
BELIEVE HE
COULD DO
ALL THAT
WITH THOSE
KINDS OF
INJURIES.
UNLESS, OF
COURSE...

HE
GRABBED
THE
CASE,
TOO.

RRG...!F
ONLY MY
RIBS DIDN'T
HURT SO
MUCH...!

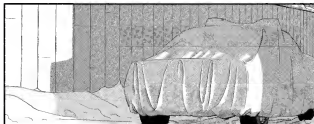
RALLY!!
BAD
NEWS!

HE GOT
FLORA!

CHAPTER 52

FAMILY

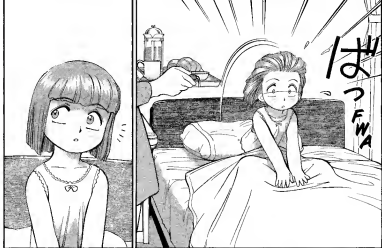




FLORA
...?
TIME TO
GET UP.



FLORA,
HONEY.



OH...WAIT.
A SCARY
MAN
PUT ME IN
A POLICE
CAR...

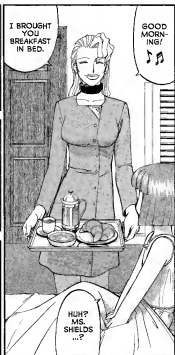
WH...
WHAT
HAP-
PENED?



AN' I
GOT
SPRAYED
WITH
SOME
STRANGE
STUFF,
AN' ...



AN'
...?



I BROUGHT
YOU
BREAKFAST
IN BED.

GOOD
MORN-
ING!
♪♪

HUH?
MS.
SHELDS
...?



I DON'T THINK
HE'LL DO
ANYTHING MORE
TO SCARE YOU,
MY DEAR.



NOW,
NOW,
FLORA!

K
G
H
A
K
ハ
チ
ハ
ク



WAAH!
IS THAT
SCARY
MAN
HERE?!



HE'S
THREATENING
ME. HE PUT
THIS COLLAR
ON ME.

BUT...
THAT
MAN'S
IN THIS
HOUSE.



IT'S ALL
RIGHT.
DON'T
WORRY
ABOUT
ME.

UH-
HUM,
BUT-



WHY, YES!
SO YOU
REALLY
WERE
WITH
JEBNA?



MS.
SHIELDS!
YOU GOT
THE SAME
COLLAR AS
JEBNA!

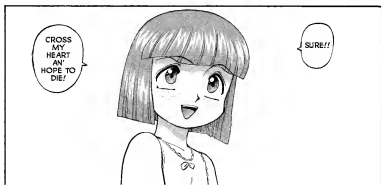
OH!
OH!!



HE EVEN SAID
HE'D SET IT
OFF IF YOU
RAN AWAY,
FLORA!



HE SAID IF I
TRY TO TAKE
IT OFF, IT'LL
EXPLODE. AND
IF I RUN AWAY,
HE CAN STILL
EXPLODE IT
BY REMOTE
CONTROL.





IT'S A **MIRACLE** NONE OF THE PELLETS ENTERED YOUR ABDOMINAL OR THORACIC CAVITY.

YOU'RE DAMN LUCKY, ROBERT. THE WOUNDS ARE AMAZINGLY SHALLOW FOR A MAN WHO HAD A **GRENADE** BLOW UP IN HIS FACE.



WE'VE GOT TO GET YOU SOMEPLACE WITH PROPER FACILITIES.

I CAN'T DO ANYTHING MORE FOR YOU HERE.



THE VELOCITY OF THE SHRAPNEL HEADING BACK TOWARD ME WAS REDUCED A BIT BY THE FORWARD MOMENTUM OF THE SHELL.

WELL, THE GRENADE WENT OFF JUST AS IT LEFT THE BARREL.



ESPECIALLY
IN YOUR
FACE.

I'M
WARNING
YOU--IF
YOU DON'T
GET TO
MY CLINIC
PRONTO
FOR
SURGERY,
YOU'RE
GOING TO
HAVE
SERIOUS
PROB-
LEMS.



LUCKY MAN.
INDEED. BUT THE
FRAGMENTS
IN YOUR LEFT
HAND AND
YOUR FACE
ARE TOO DEEP
TO EXTRACT
HERE.

AND AS
FOR THE
REST...
GOOD
THING I
WAS
WEARING
A DECENT
LEATHER
COAT.



M
M
M,

THANK
GOD!



HEY,
DEB!

I'VE DONE
THE BEST
I CAN DO
HERE.
HE'LL LIVE.



CAN I
COME
IN
NOW?



I CAN GIVE
MYSELF
THE SHOTS.
JUST GIVE
ME ENOUGH
MORPH
FOR A
FEW MORE
DAYS.

HEY--
THE
PAIN'S
COMING
BACK!



FIGURE
EIGHTY
THOU FOR
TREATMENT.
THE CAR,
AND YOUR
PLANE
TICKET. UP
FRONT.

SO...SHALL
I SET
THINGS UP
FOR YOU
TO GET
OUT OF
HERE?



AN ARMED ROBBER
AND A DRUGGIE?



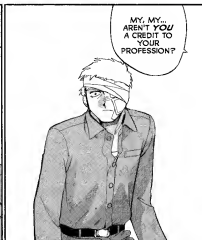
HEY, IT'S COOL.
I'M USED TO IT.

SURE.
AND THIS IS ON THE HOUSE.
DON'T GET HOOKED.



TALK ABOUT THE
POT CALLING THE
KETTLE *BLACK*.
MR. "MOB DOCTOR"
AND "HERE'S
YOUR DRUGS AND
NO QUESTIONS
ASKED." YOU
GOT *ME* BEAT!

HEY,
HEY!



MY, MY...
AREN'T *YOU*
A CREDIT TO
YOUR
PROFESSION?



BTAM

ANYWAY,
I'LL BRING
THE CAR
AROUND
FRONT.



DON'T BE
SO MODEST,
MY FRIEND.
REPRESENTING
YOUR *OWN*
MISTRESS IN
HER *DIVORCE*
PROCEEDINGS?
NOW, THAT'S
IMPRESSIVE.





...FOR A LOUSY
THREE
MILLION
BUCKS?!

YOU! YOU
DRAG THAT GIRL
INTO MY OWN
HOUSE AS A
HOSTAGE, YOU
GET YOUR FACE
HALF BLOWN
OFF...

SHIT!



HOW THE
HELL ARE
WE GOING
TO LIVE ON
THREE
LOUSY
MILLION?!

AFTER WE COVER
MY STOCK
MARKET LOSSES,
THERE'LL BARELY
BE **THREE**
MILLION LEFT!



SMART...I
MEAN,
MICHAEL...
HE SAW
MY FACE.

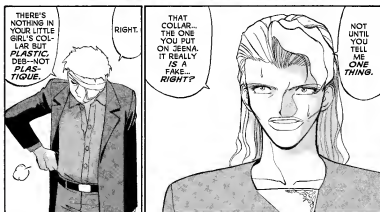


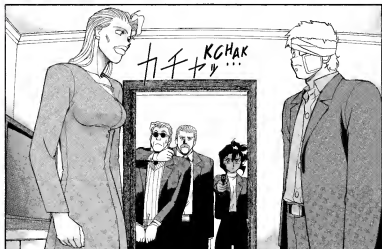
GOOD
GOD!
WHAT
ELSE
HAVEN'T
YOU
TOLD
ME...?



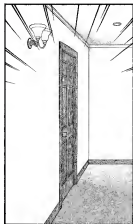
**DAMN IT,
DEBORAH!!**
THAT'S WHY I'M
GETTING THE HELL
OUT OF HERE AND
GOING INTO HIDING
RIGHT NOW!
NOW WILL YOU
FRIGGIN' **CALM**
DOWN?!

HE
WHAT
?!



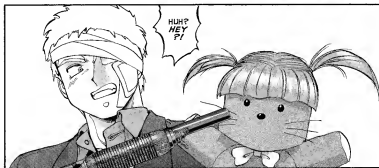














FORGET
WHAT
SHE
SAID!!

BUT...
MS.
SHIELDS
SAID--

C'MON,
FLORA!
HURRY!



NICE
TRY, BUT
WE GOT
THE GIRL
ALREADY.

NOW...
DROP
THE
GUN!



UH-
OH...
HE'S
HOPPED
UP ON
SOME-
THING!



SH
NN
Fe



I SAID
DROP
IT!!



SO
I'M
GIVING
IT
BACK
TO
THEM.

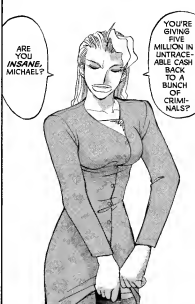
IT MAY BE
MOB MONEY.
BUT IF YOU
STEAL IT,
THAT MAKES
YOU NO
BETTER
THAN THEY
ARE.



ANY-
WAY,
DEBORAH...
I'LL BE
TAKING
THE
CASE.



I KNOW EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED... LIKE THAT SHARKO SHOT YOU IN THE LEG WITH THAT CANNON OF HIS.

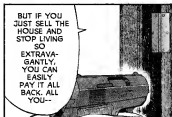


ARE YOU *INSANE*, MICHAEL?

YOU'RE GIVING FIVE MILLION IN UNTRACEABLE CASH BACK TO A BUNCH OF CRIMINALS?



SO I WOULDN'T GO TRYING TO PUSH ME AROUND WHEN YOU CAN BARELY *WALK*, HMM?



BUT IF YOU JUST SELL THE HOUSE AND STOP LIVING SO EXTRAVAGANTLY, YOU CAN EASILY PAY IT ALL BACK. ALL YOU--



LOOK, DEBBIE, I KNOW YOU LOST BIG ON THE MARKET. I KNOW YOU NEED LOTS OF MONEY.



NOW--*DO* WHAT I SAY! DROP THAT STUN GUN AND CARRY THE CASE OUT TO MY CAR!

NO! IT'S GONE *TOO FAR*, MICHAEL! ALL I'VE GOT LEFT IS ROBERT AND THE MONEY!

NO, MAMA, STOP!



D-
DON'T
!!



THAT'S
ME.







YOU
MOVE,
I
SHOOT.

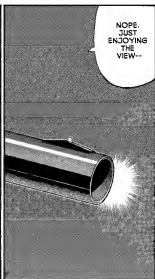


GUESS
YOU'RE
MORE
MESSED UP
BY THE
DRUGS
THAN I
THOUGHT.

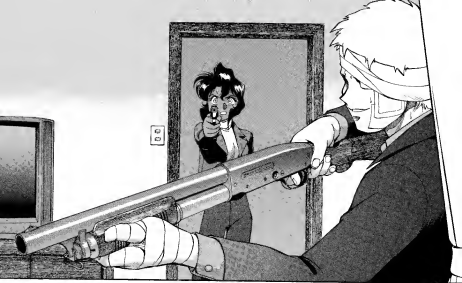
SO?
IT'S
JUST A
STUFFED
TOY.



--OF ONE
LITTLE
RENAULT,
AND **THREE**
LITTLE
BRATS!



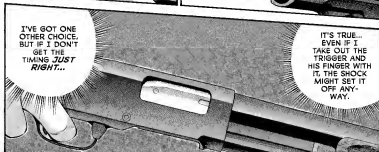
NOPE.
JUST
ENJOYING
THE
VIEW--



CHAPTER 53

SWEET HOME







HE'S
SHOOTING
AT US.
AGNES! WE
GOTTA GET
OUTTA
HERE!

WHAT
WAS
THAT
?!

!



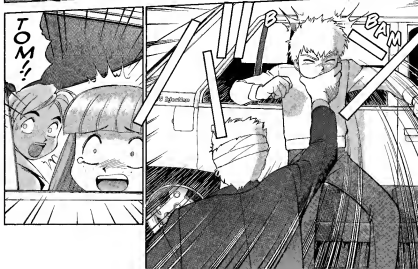
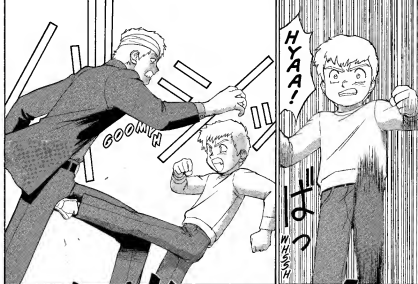
SHHHH



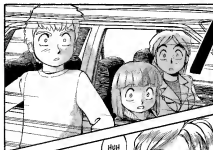














T-TAKE
THAT...
FRIGGIN'
SHIT-
HEAD...

FOO



KRAK
BAM!

HE'S
STILL
ALIVE
?!

HIM
...?!



WHAT
THE
HELL?



NOT MUCH OF AN EXPLOSION, MAYBE. BUT IT'S ENOUGH TO RIP OPEN A LITTLE GIRL'S NECK.

AND NOT ONLY THAT, MS. SHIELDS...AFTER I GOT THE COLLAR OFF JEENA, THERE WAS A CALL TO THE CELL PHONE RECEIVER IN THE COLLAR. A DETONATION SIGNAL. HE REALLY MEANT TO KILL YOUR DAUGHTER.



....



HE PUT A **BOMB** ON MY JEENA! A **REAL BOMB** !!

HE SAID HE'D DO **ANY-THING** FOR ME...EVEN THE PLASTIC SURGERY... BUT...BUT...



HE TOLD ME THAT WHEN IT WAS OVER, HE'D BE **PROUD** TO BE JEENA'S NEW FATHER.

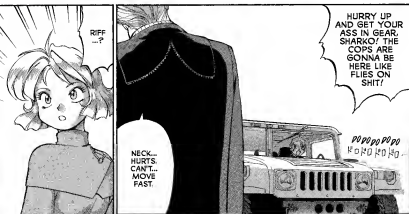


WHAT KIND OF "FATHER" WOULD KILL HIS OWN PARTNERS WHEN HIS COVER WAS BLOWN... TAKE THEIR MONEY...TRY TO **KILL** THEM?!



I...I TRUSTED HIM.

HE SAID HE LOVED ME MORE THAN ANY-THING IN THE WORLD.





I'M REALLY AND TRULY SORRY FOR... EVERYTHING. AND YET...



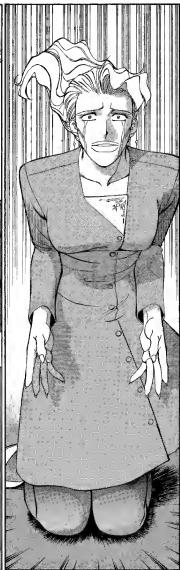
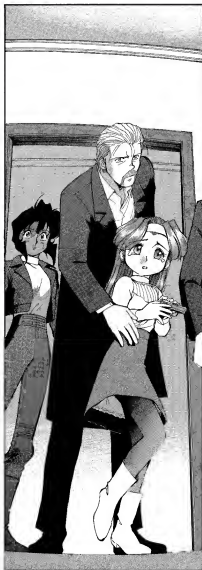
I CAN'T GO TO JAIL. I JUST CAN'T.





10
K T C H





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